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MAD

NO. 10

DECEMBER 2019

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THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS

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BACK COVER Peter Zimmermann & Jason Seller

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

COVER ARTIST Jason Edmiston

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ROB ZOMBIE'S BEAUTY REGIMEN

WRITER PAULA SEVENBERGEN
ARTIST DEAN MACADAM

HOW DOES THE HORROR MOVIE AND METAL MAESTRO STAY LOOKING SO ON-BRAND? WE GOT THE GOODS (AND THE BADS!) ON HIS DAILY ROUTINE.



Rise from my tomb and start the day by downing lemon water and two live mice.

Apply a face mask that deepens and darkens my eye sockets.

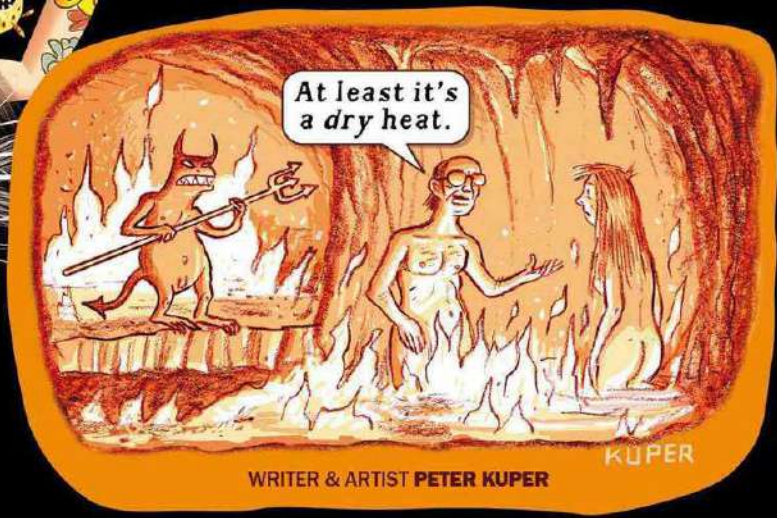
Feed the bugs in my beard.

Give my skin an incinerator-smoke bath for maximum cragginess.

Do my forehead makeup (I like Clinique).

Drink a healthy smoothie made of almond milk, peyote, and plasma.

Meditate to better hear the demons in my head.



WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER



WRITER & ARTIST JASON CHATFIELD

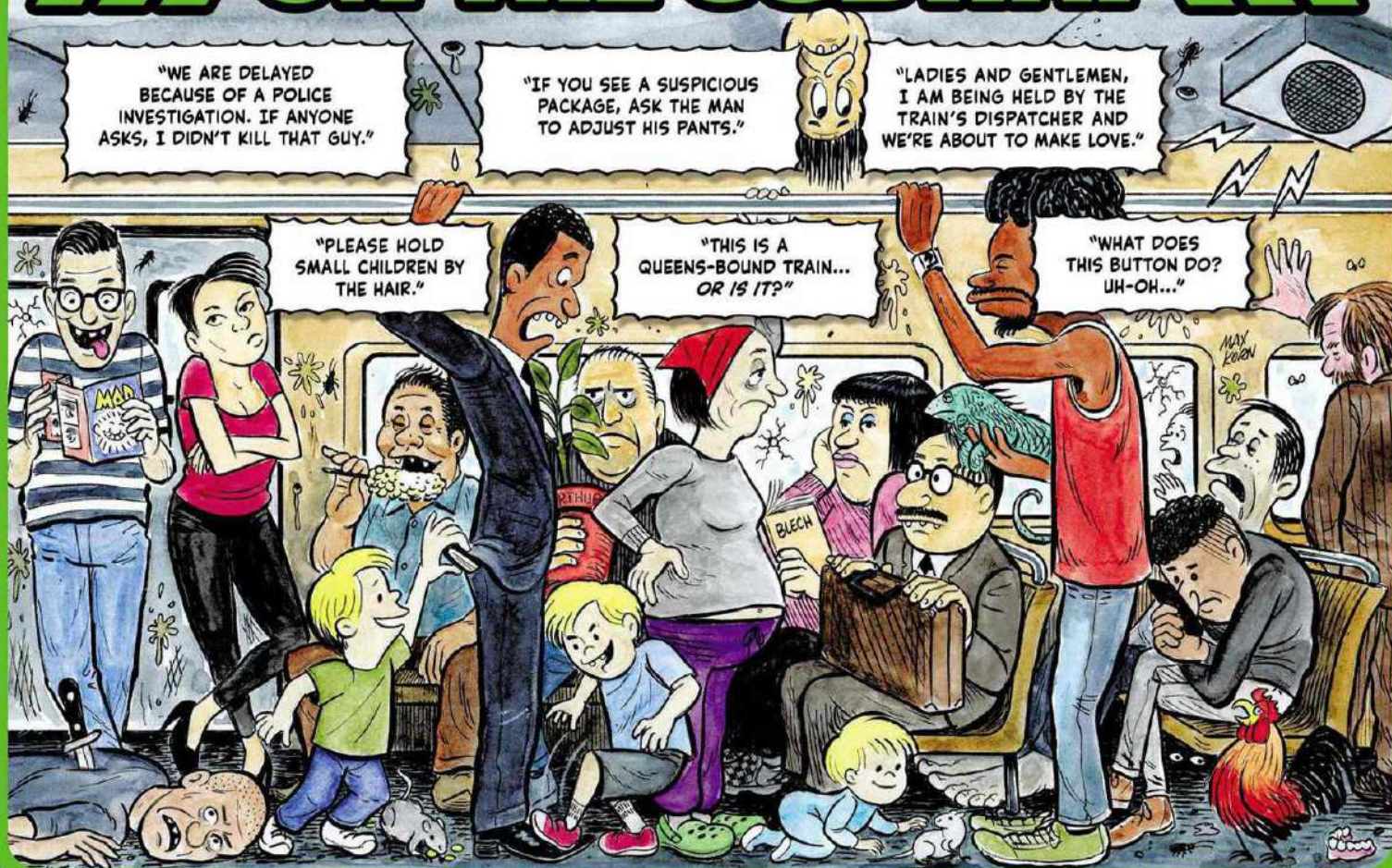


WRITER & ARTIST **IVAN EHLERS**



WRITER & ARTIST LARS KENSETH

ANNOUNCEMENTS YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR ON THE SUBWAY



WRITERS **JOHN REYNOLDS & EVAN WAITE** ARTIST **JOHNNY SAMPSON**



BERNIE'S 2020 HEALTHSCARE CAMPAIGN

"An apple a day keeps the doctor away, but so does capitalistic greed forcing you to pay medical bills out of pocket."

"What's **scari**er to you kids? This apple full of razor blades, or America's shrinking middle class?"

"Let's say this apple is your Granny Smith, and these razor blades are the cuts Republicans are making to her Social Security checks..."

"When I'm elected president, *everyone* will get **pieces of Reese's**. Nobody will hold a majority stake in the Reese's."

"The *real trick* is the billionaire class wants **you** to pay for **your own** education."

"If some corporation offers a candidate **100 Grand** and they take it, they're an **Airhead!**"

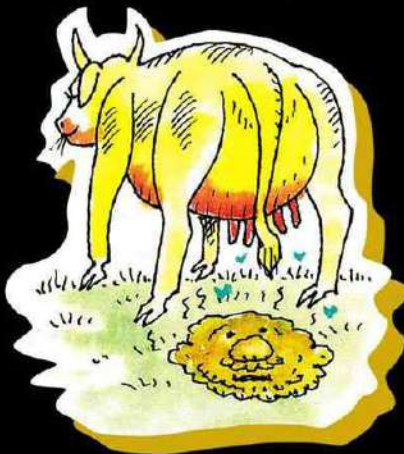
"Nestlé tried to give me hundreds of pounds of candy, but I knew you kids would rather learn political lessons through fruit!"

"You kids better run on home before Warren and Booker leave a flaming bag of poo on my porch."

WRITER AMANDA STELLBERG
ARTIST SAM SISCO



Events that inspired Al Jaffee's signature Part Two



WRITER & ARTIST
AL JAFFEE



THE WISENHEIM MUSEUM

Over its notorious 66-year history, MAD has left its mark on (some might say scared) generations of creative types! Here in The Wisenheim Museum, we invite those visionaries to pay tribute to (some might say get back at) the magazine that set them on their creative (some might say degenerate) course!

MY MAD, MAD, MAD FUTURE

by DOUG P'GOSH

Big. That was the kind of impression MAD made on my brain as a kid. As far back as I can remember—mid-1970s—MAD has been a part of my life.

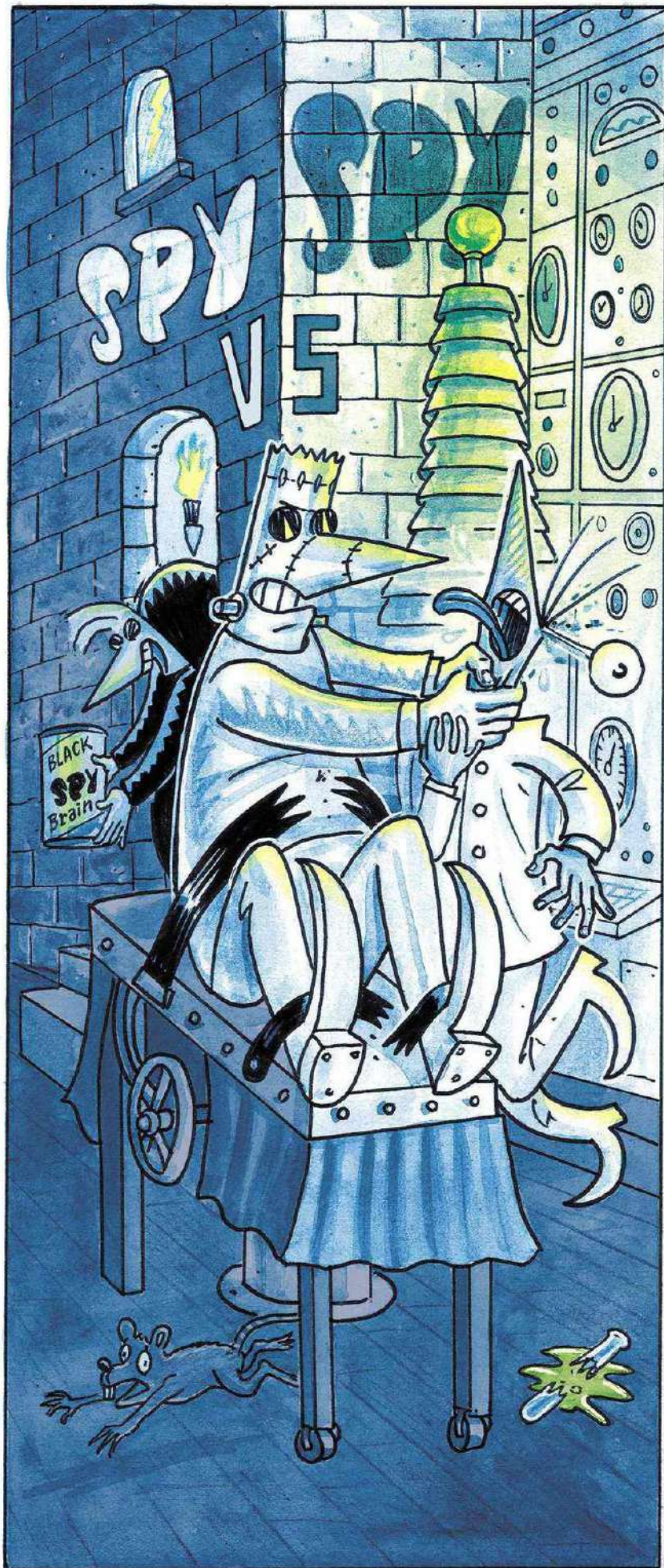
My dad and uncles referenced MAD stories from their childhoods regularly. Who was this guy Melvin Mole and “dig, dig, dig”? I had to know. At some point I actually got my hands on the magazine, or maybe one of the many paperback reprint collections. What I do remember is the art and the attitude. I was hooked.

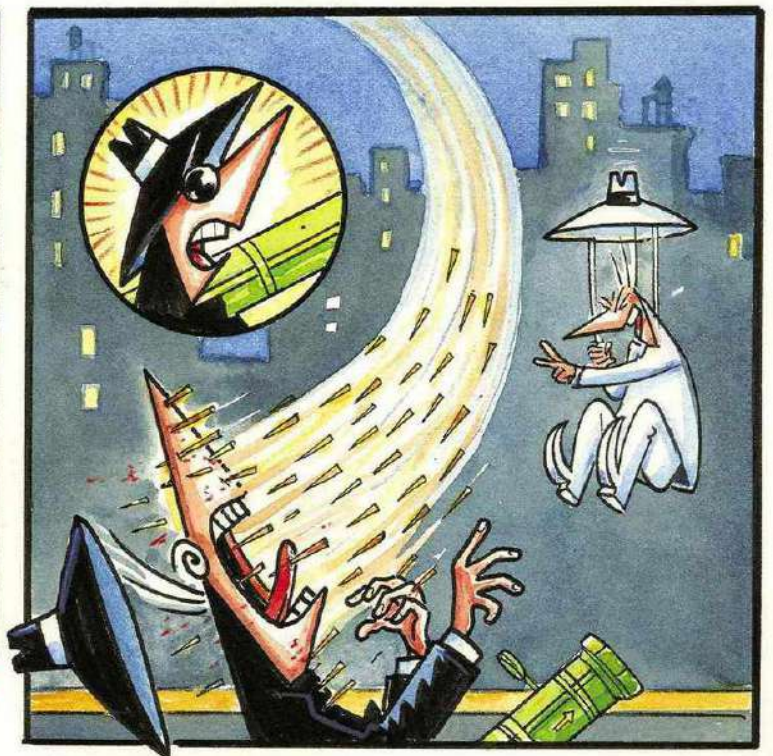
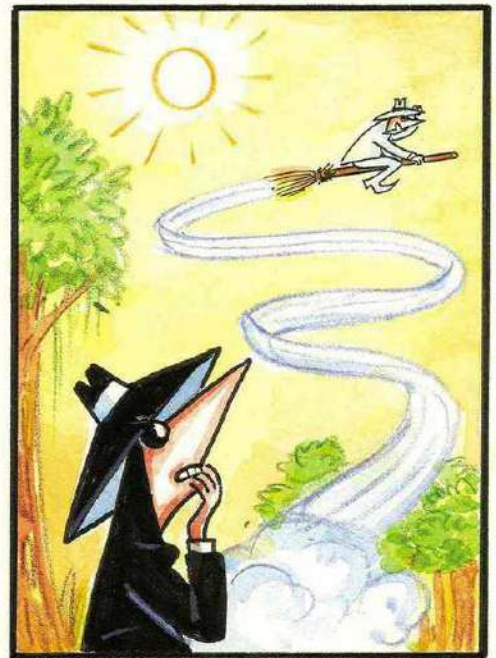
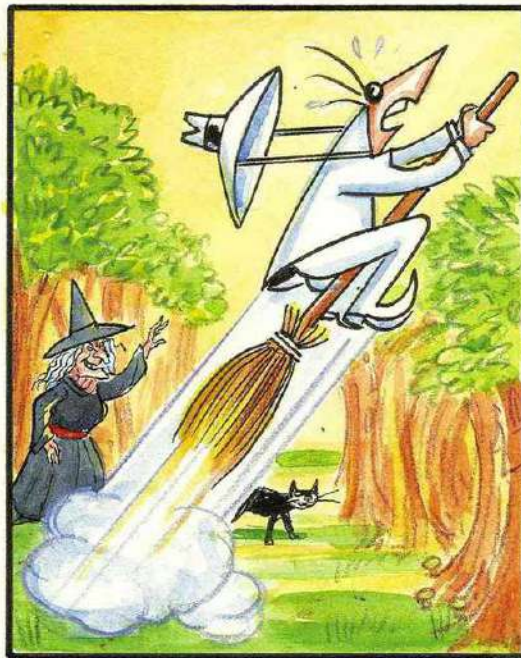
MAD has shaped both my career in art and illustration and my twisted view of the world. As I'm now filling a page with my very own MAD tribute, my 10-year-old self would never have believed I'd be among the incredible talents between MAD's warped covers. Gaines, Kurtzman, Feldstein, Elder, Davis, Wood, Martin, Wolverton, Jaffee, Drucker, Mingo, and many, many more giants, too numerous to list here, all who left their footprints on my brain.

I thank them for my passions, but even more for my cynical view of politicians, advertising, celebrities, and entertainment. Cheers to the entire Gang of Idiots. May your work be discovered, treasured, pored over, worshipped, and inspiring to generations far into the future. And may it keep corrupting brains like mine for as long as we are all still telling stories and making art.

Doug P'gosh is a professional artist, illustrator, and product designer for Retro-a-gogo! Find more of his work at pgosh.com.









This year's live-action Dumbo flopped right into the uncanny valley, but why stop there? Dizzy and Tim Burton, our favorite corporate-colossus and auteur-hack duo, have created a lineup of mutated material that will haunt your nightmares before and after Christmas...2029. The familiar sounds of "Danny Boy" Elfman's xylophone pipes are calling!

Tim Burton's

CGI HORRORS

FROM
THE

Dizzy VAULT

WRITER GRANT REED ARTIST MIKE LOEW

JOHNNY DEPP

bambward

SCISSORHOOVES

DON'T WORRY, HIS MOM STILL DIES

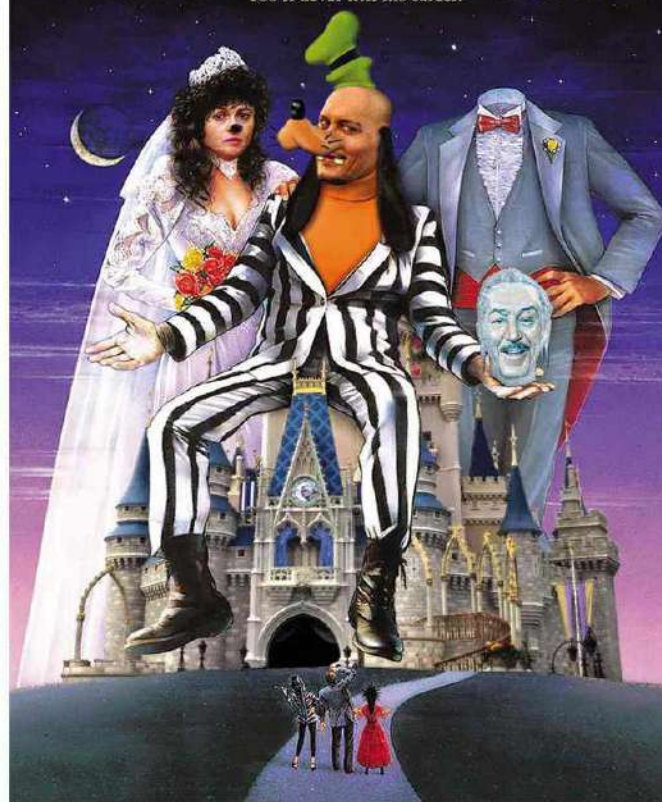


In This House... If You've Seen One Goof, You Haven't Seen Them All.

Johnny Depp in

A GOOFYJUICE MOVIE

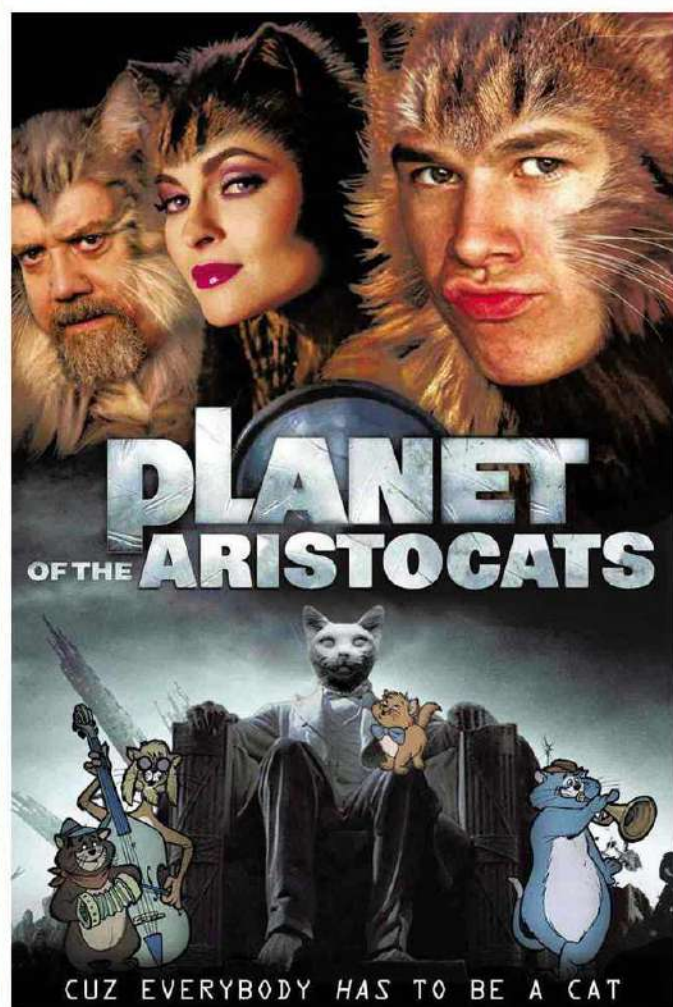
You'll never kill his career.



Becoming a real boy was his passion.
Jiminy was his inspiration.
Angora sweaters were his weakness.

Another TIM BURTON film

ED WOODEN NOSE



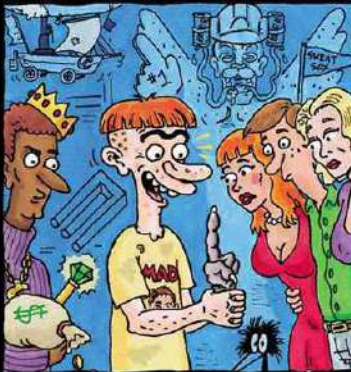
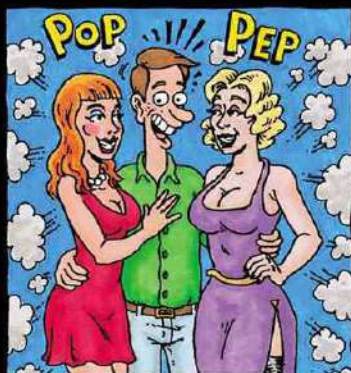
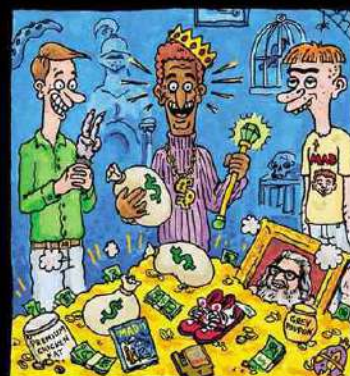
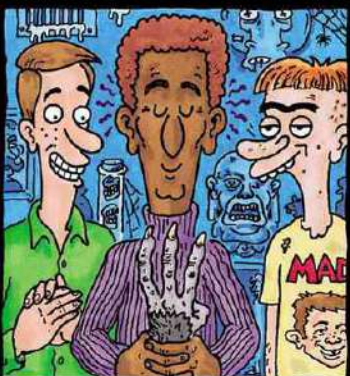
JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT OF THE HUNDRED-ACRE WOODS...

POOH RETURNS



HUMOUR WHILE YOU WAIT

"MONKEY'S PAW"





MeaNwHile...

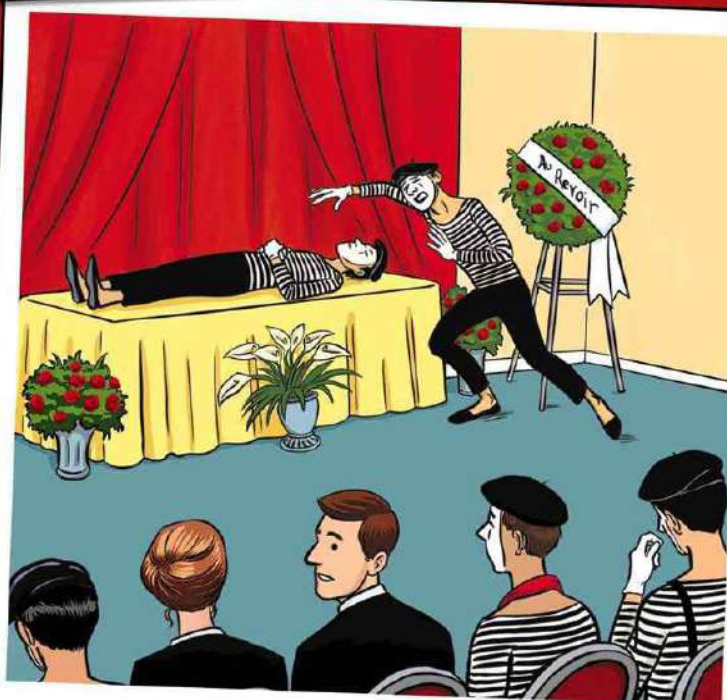
WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA GUERRA



"YOU'D TELL ME IF MY HAUNTING TURNED INTO
NAGGING, RIGHT?"



"WELL, THIS EXPLAINS THE X-RAY ON MY
REFRIGERATOR."



"I'M GLAD THEY WENT WITH THE CLOSED CASKET."



"THE GOOD NEWS IS, NOT ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE."

DECK YOUR HOLIDAY HALLS!
TURN YOUR HOME...

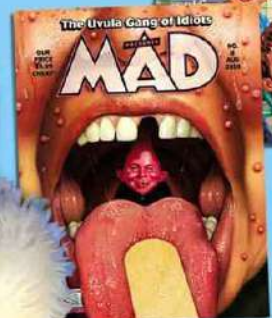
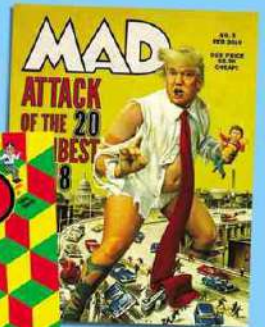
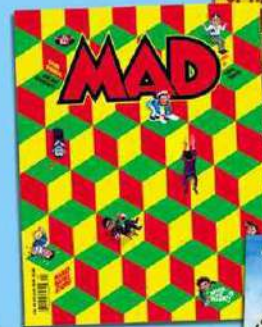
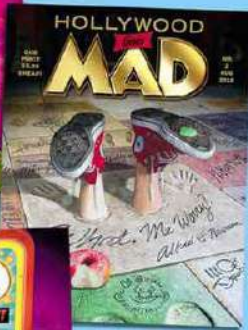
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A SPECIAL NOTE TO CURRENT SUBSCRIBERS:

The rumors of our death have been greatly exaggerated.
In this season of reflection, please do not reflect too deeply
on your decision to re-up.*



*Mark Twain, however, died in 1910.



Looking for a challenge, boys and ghouls? No need to drop a bunch of money on a fancy escape room—life is already full of bloodcurdling everyday situations that leave you desperately searching for an exit! Just the thought of being trapped in a tomb will feel like an escape compared to...

DR. DISCOMFORT'S

DASTARDLY, DREADFUL, DISTRESSING

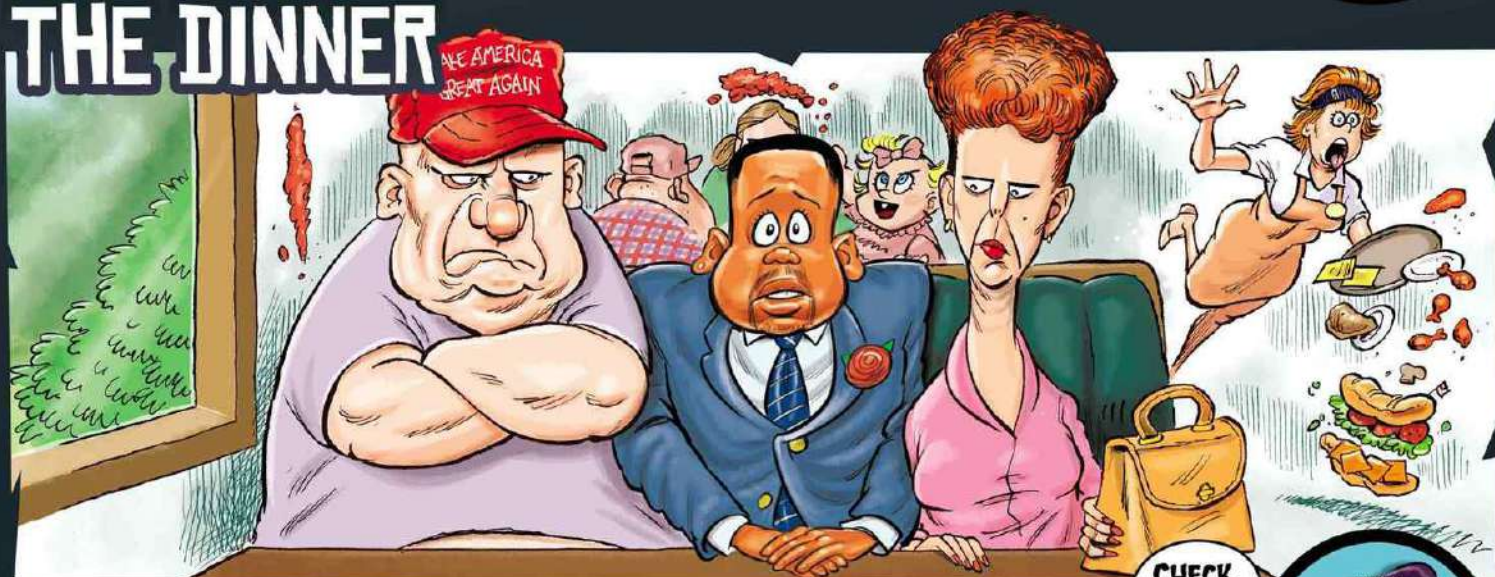
REAL-LIFE ESCAPE ROOMS!

THE UBER



You just want to get to your appointment. He just wants to tell you all about his improv troupe. It's rush hour, and your phone battery is at two percent.

THE DINNER



Your girlfriend has to work late...on the very night you were supposed to meet her parents! Now it's just you and them, locked in a Cheesecake Factory, with one full hour to kill. Can you avoid no-no topics like politics, career goals, and the fact that you've been living with their daughter for the past six months?

**AISLE
CARAMBA!**



THE PARKING LOT

EXCUSE ME,
DO YOU HAVE A
MINUTE TO SPARE...
FOR TERROR?!



A cartoon illustration titled "THE LOCKER ROOM" in large, bold, black letters at the top. The scene is set in a locker room with blue lockers in the background. Several men are depicted in various states of undress. In the foreground, a man with a shocked expression covers his eyes with his hands. To his right, a man is flexing his muscles. In the center, a man is seen from behind, wearing a towel. To the right, a man is sitting on a bench, and another man is standing next to him. In the background, a man is standing with his back to the viewer. A speech bubble from one of the men in the background says "EEE!". The cartoon is signed "W. W. W." in the bottom right corner.

FEEL
THE BURN...IN
YOUR EYES,
THAT IS!





WOMEN'S FRIGHTS ARE HUMAN FRIGHTS DEPT.

Now 34 years old, Margaret Atwood's *The Handmaid's Tale* is somehow more relevant than even the upcoming *Charlie's Angels* reboot! With female freedoms continuously "Offred" up for political debate, it makes us wonder just what kind of authoritarian world we're heading for (is it a fun kind?). James Joyce once wrote, "History...is a nightmare from which I am trying to awake." Let's see what awaits our protagonist at dawn in...

THE MANMAID'S TALE

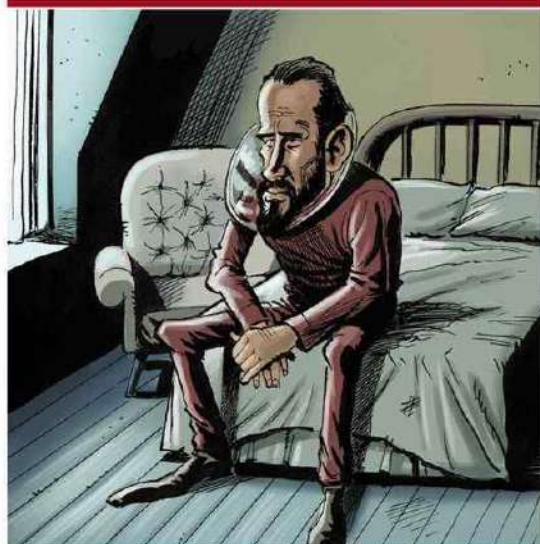


WRITER TAMMY GOLDEN ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

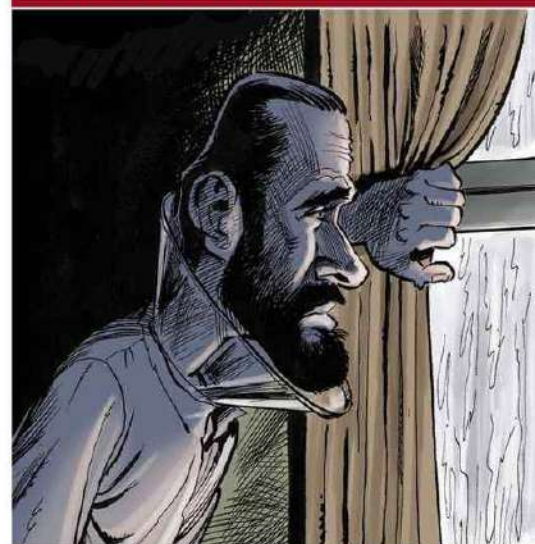
Last year the men of Gilead had it all. I mean, we've ALWAYS had it all, but we EXTRA-MUCH had it all. Obedience. Respect. Power.



Then a sea change came. Elizabeth Warren. AOC. An ALL-FEMALE *Ghostbusters*. The women of Gilead took control, and became so...HEARTLESS.



They took away our TV. Well, they said turn it off after 11 p.m. 'cuz it can mess up your REM cycle. Then they demanded we lower the toilet seats. Such INSOLENCE!

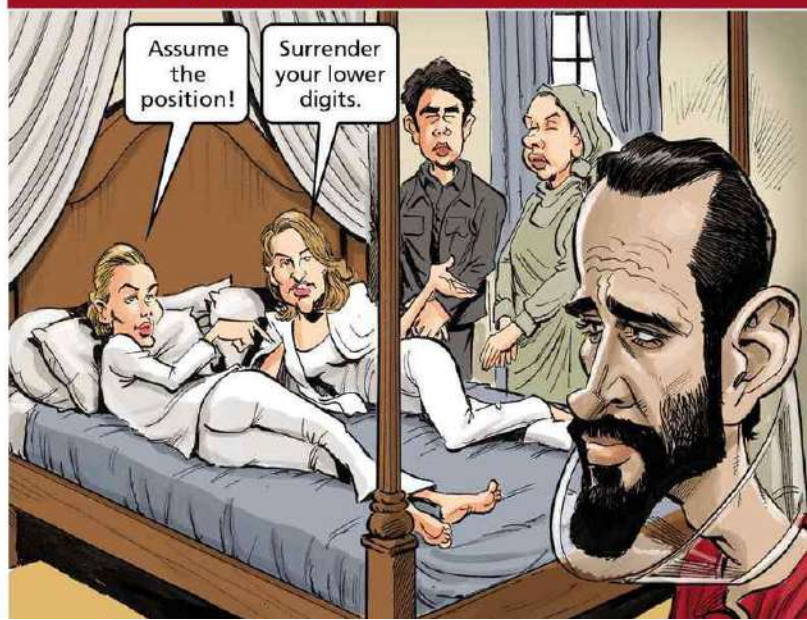


My real name is Fred Waterford. But now I am called—

—of June!
Huh?
Did you forget? It's the 25th of June!
It's time for the Ceremony!
Oh... praise be.



The Ceremony!
Every Manmaid dreads that time of the month.



The only way to get through the Ceremony is to shut down my mind. *Think of happier times, Ofjune! You can survive this!*



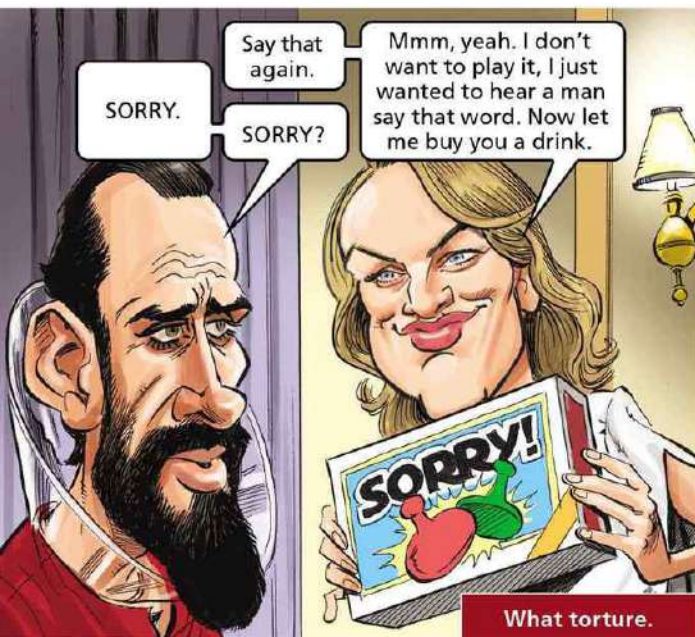
"Before" feels like a fever dream. But these sweet memories can't be taken away from me!

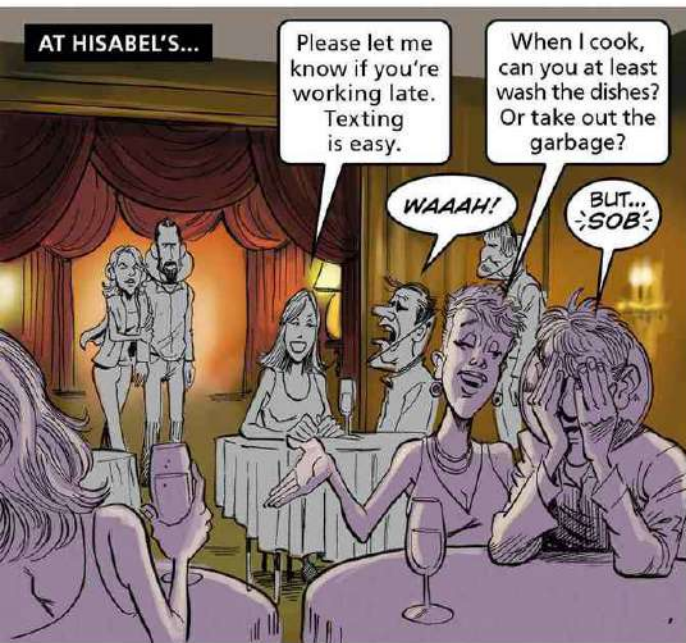


Now I'm an un-citizen, stripped of both my dignity and my real name, and facing unimaginable suffering.



This was my office once. What has she done to it? WICKER? A floral throw? And those women's BOOKS, which I cannot read. I mean, I'm allowed to, I just don't wanna.





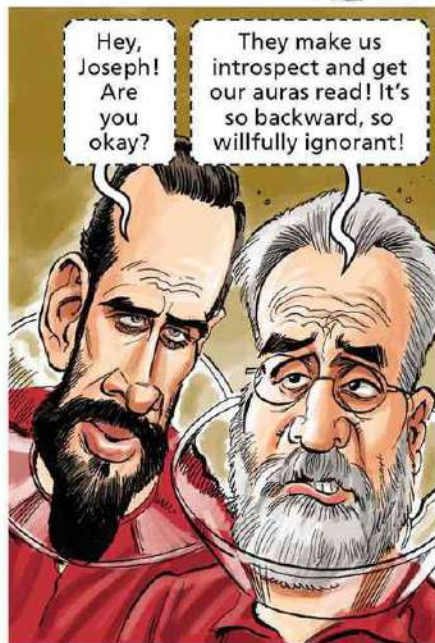
AT HISABEL'S...

Please let me know if you're working late. Texting is easy.

When I cook, can you at least wash the dishes? Or take out the garbage?

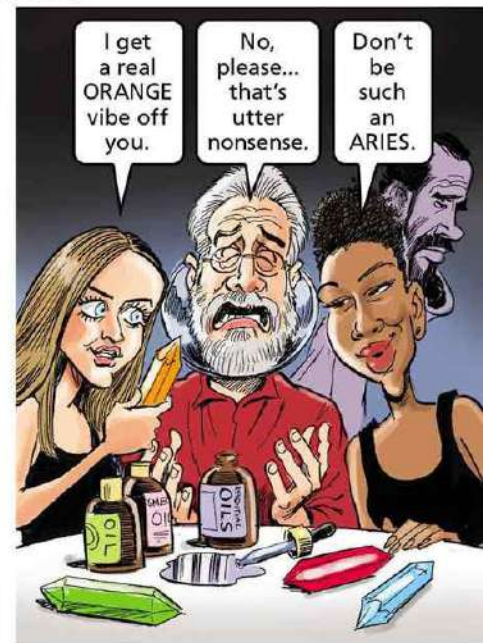
WAAAH!

BUT... SOB!



Hey, Joseph! Are you okay?

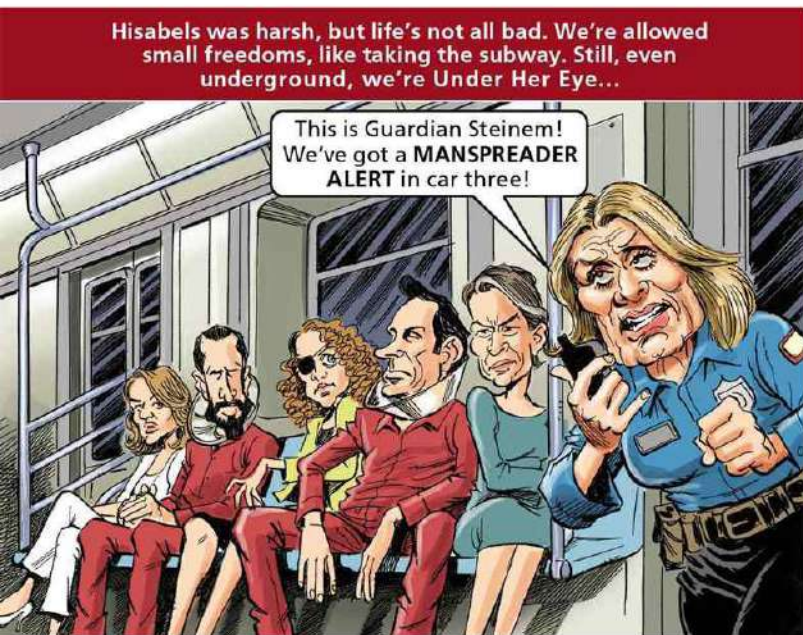
They make us introspect and get our auras read! It's so backward, so willfully ignorant!



I get a real ORANGE vibe off you.

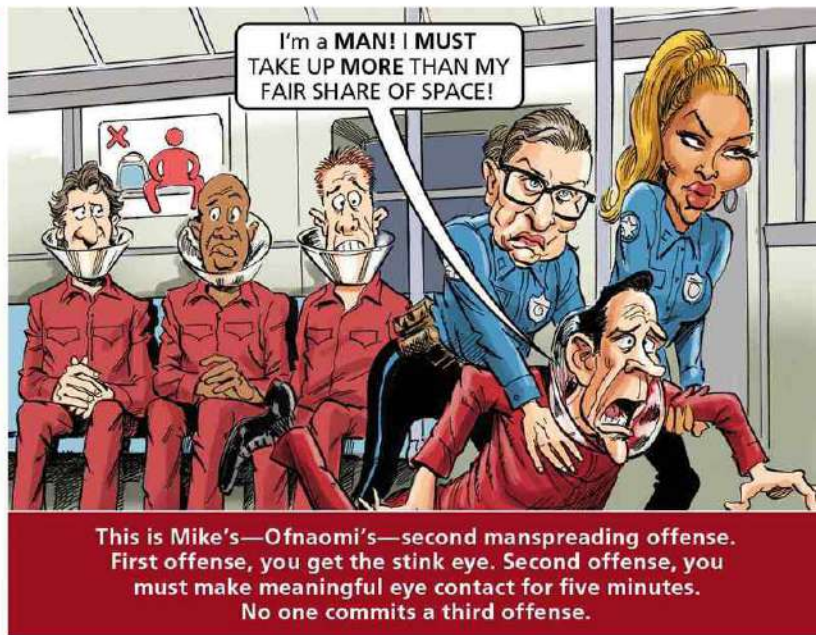
No, please... that's utter nonsense.

Don't be such an ARIES.



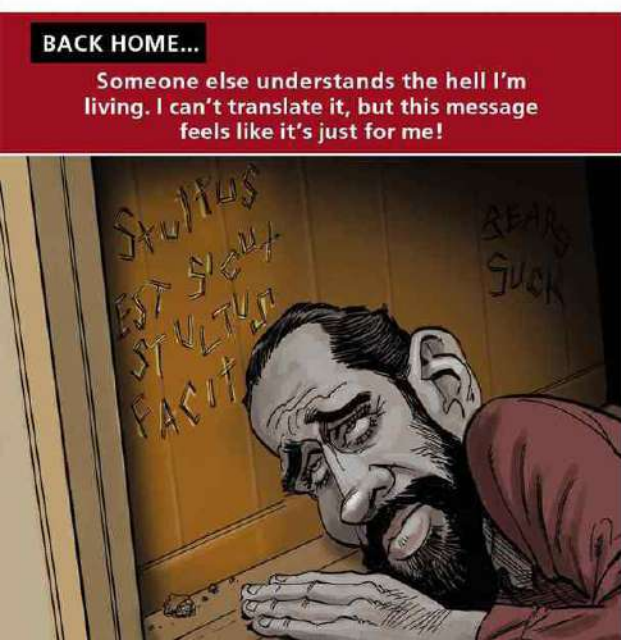
Hisabels was harsh, but life's not all bad. We're allowed small freedoms, like taking the subway. Still, even underground, we're Under Her Eye...

This is Guardian Steinem! We've got a MANSREADER ALERT in car three!



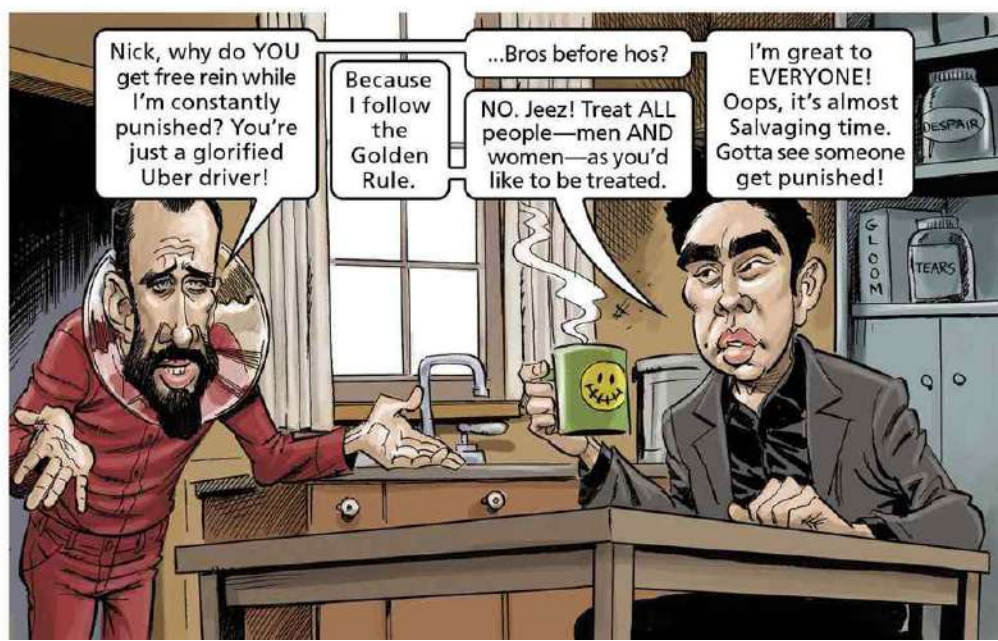
I'm a MAN! I MUST TAKE UP MORE THAN MY FAIR SHARE OF SPACE!

This is Mike's—Ofnaomi's—second manspreading offense. First offense, you get the stink eye. Second offense, you must make meaningful eye contact for five minutes. No one commits a third offense.



BACK HOME...

Someone else understands the hell I'm living. I can't translate it, but this message feels like it's just for me!



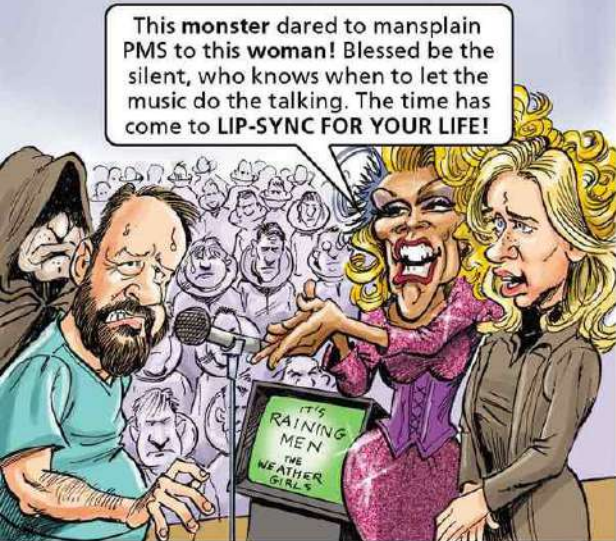
Nick, why do YOU get free rein while I'm constantly punished? You're just a glorified Uber driver!

Because I follow the Golden Rule.

...Bros before hos? NO. Jeez! Treat ALL people—men AND women—as you'd like to be treated.

I'm great to EVERYONE! Oops, it's almost Salvaging time. Gotta see someone get punished!

AT THE SALVAGING FIELD...



Why are men programmed to be so awful to other men?
Why do so many of us act against our own self-interest?



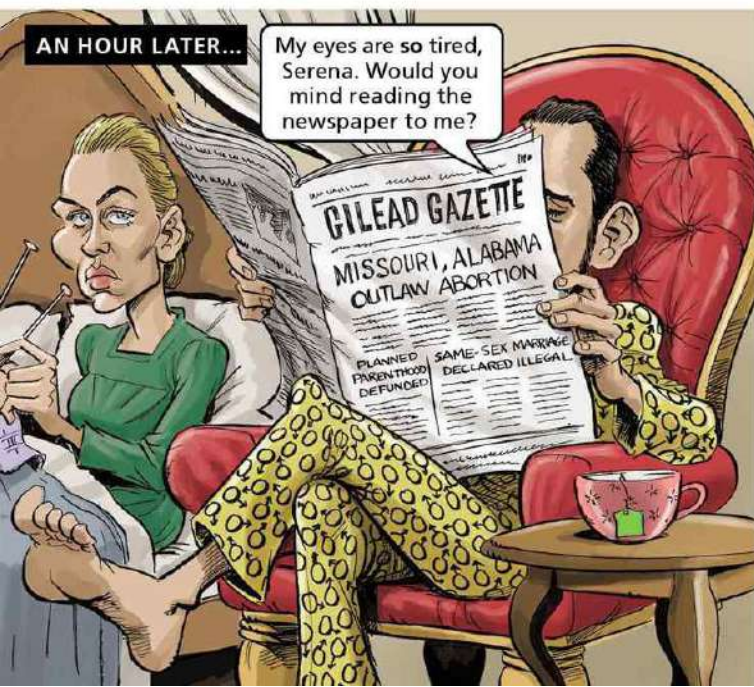
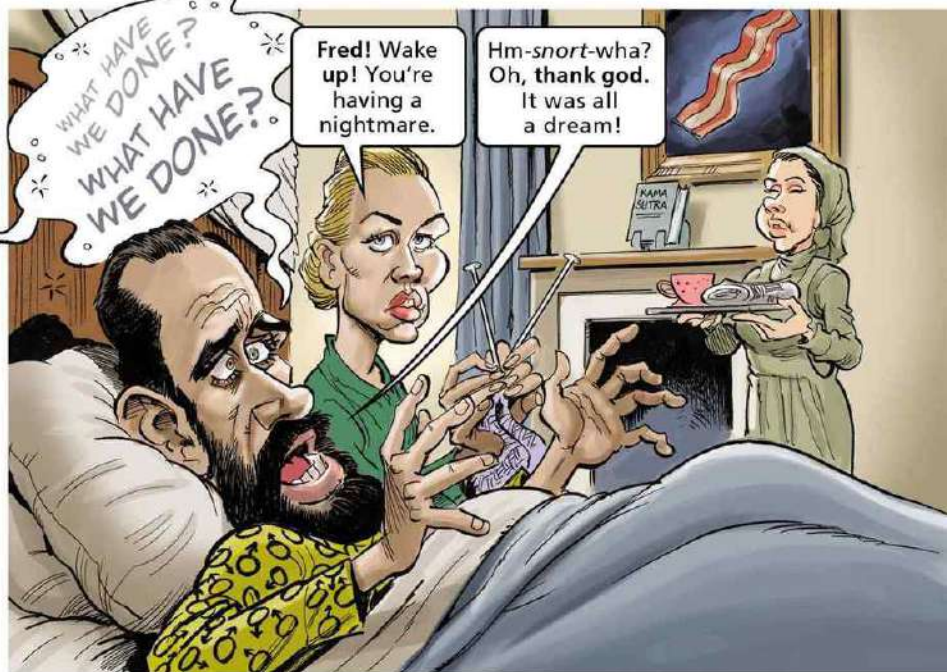
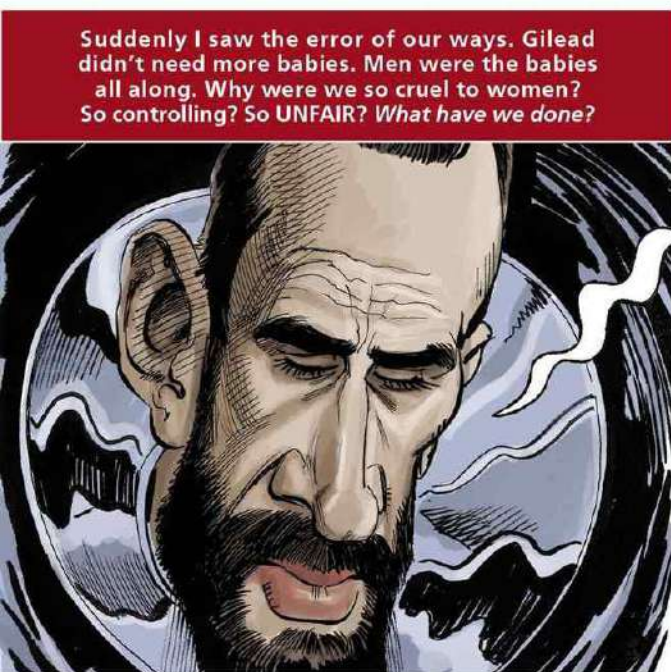
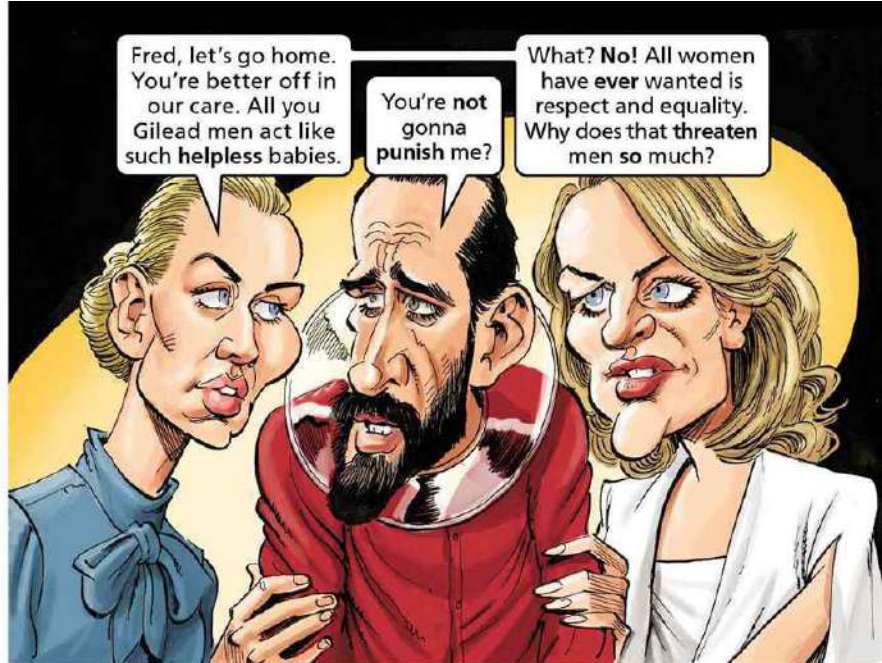
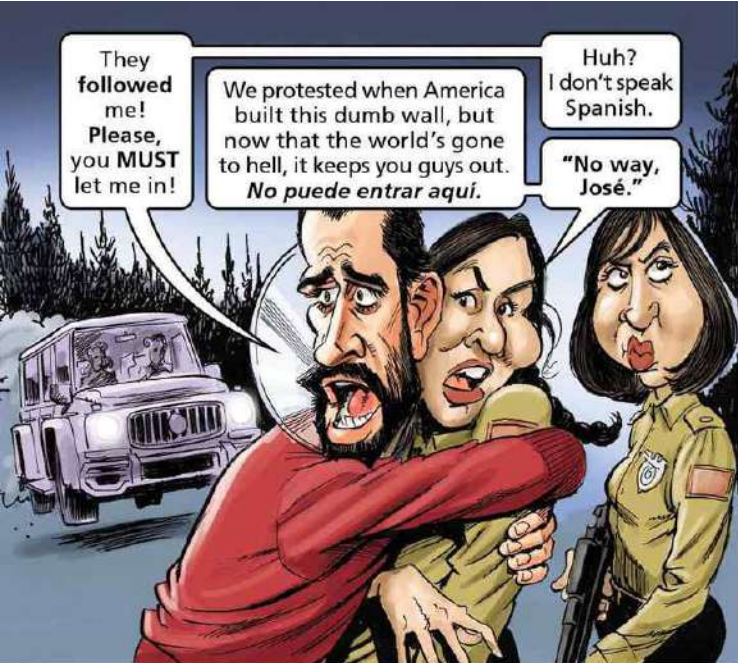
The Salvaging got me thinking...were women right to take over? Did Gilead's men fail to read the writing on the wall? Wait! *Stultus est sicut stultus facit...*



HOURS LATER...

Almost to the border, and out of fuel! I'll have to run the rest of the way. Must inform the Canadian government about Gilead. They'll send the military! Men will rule again!







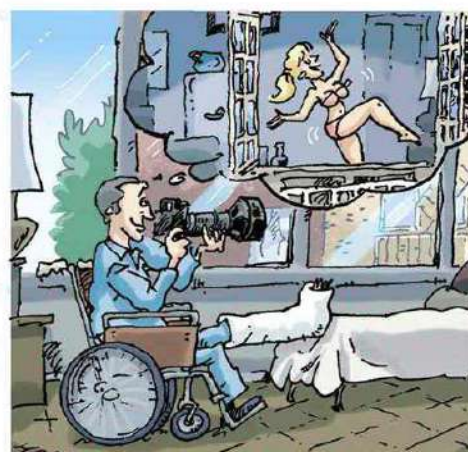
THE SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

sergio Aragones
Presents

a

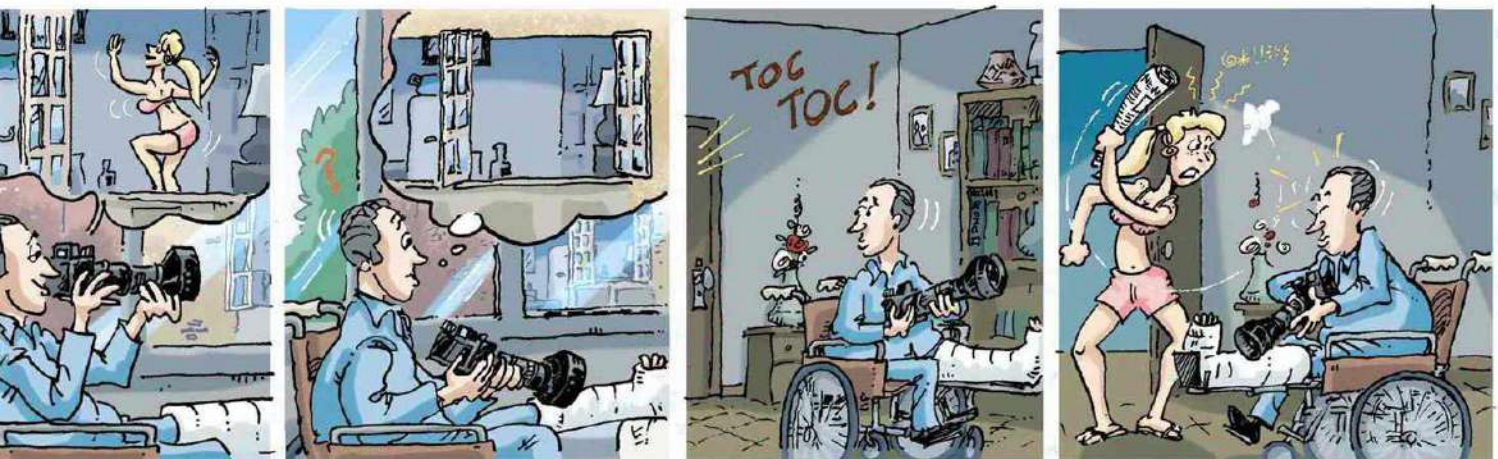
MAD

look at



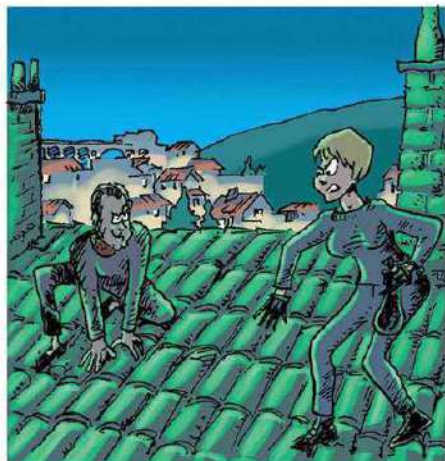
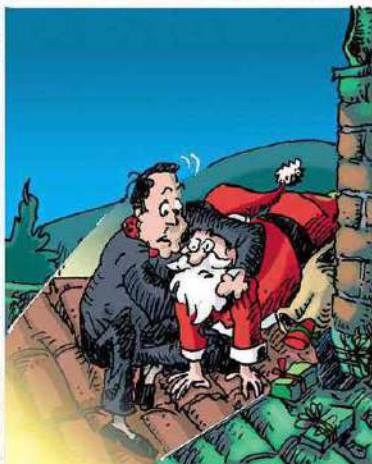
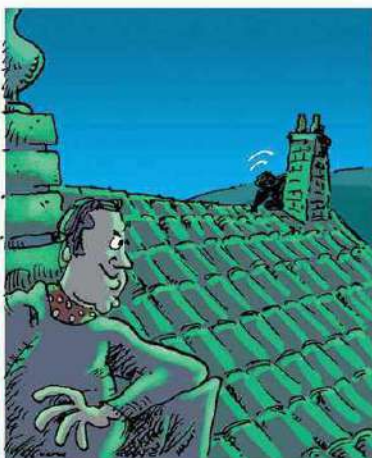
ALFRED HITCHCOCK MOVIES

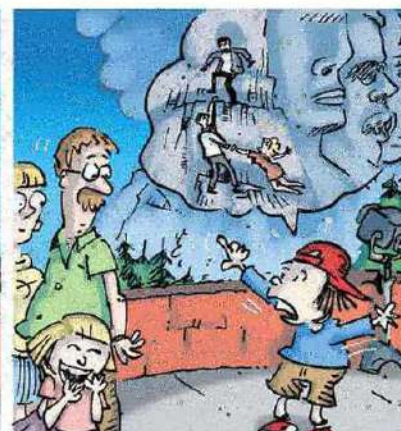
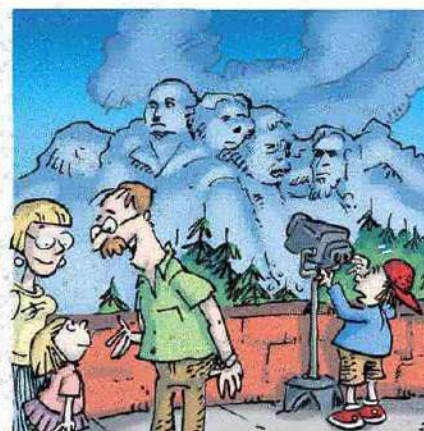
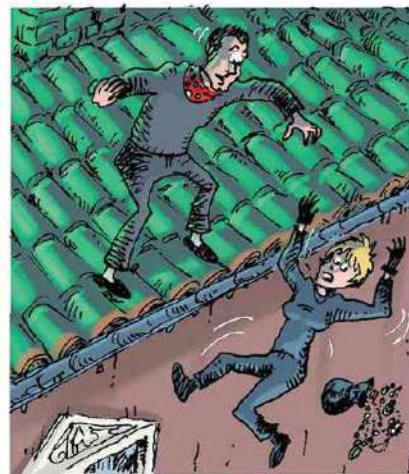
TO CATCH A THIEF
PSYCHO
NORTH BY NORTHWEST
REAR WINDOW
THE BIRDS
Tippi Hedren
ALFRED HITCHCOCK PRESENTS
WHILES-PERKINS BAICOM



WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**









JOKER FUNNIES

WRITER & ARTIST **KERRY CALLEN**



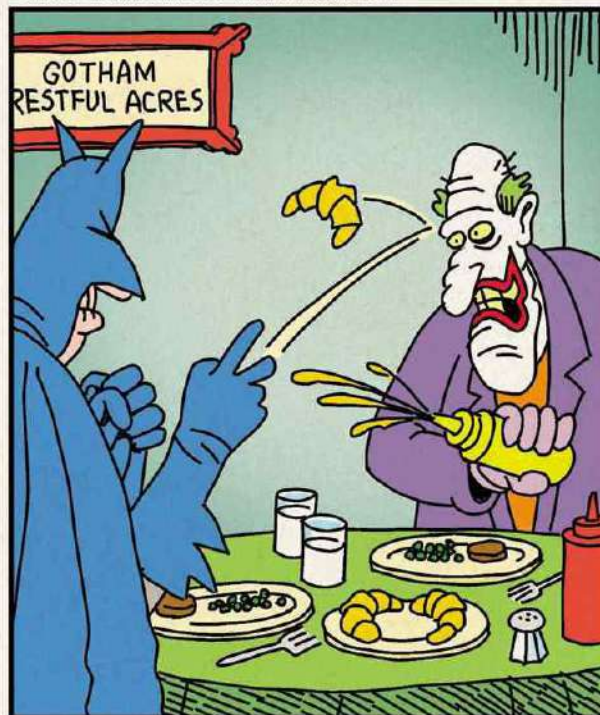
LEFTFIELD



HE'S NUTS



THE HARDY-HAR SIDE



Sadly, the old enemies stayed foes until the bitter end.

HARLIE





SMELLS LIKE SCREAM SPIRIT DEPT.

The ODD COUPLE of the
UNDERWORLD

Spirew & Boney

in "Death Comes
for Us All!"

MAY 24TH,
2019.

4:18 P.M.

SEVENTY-TWO-FIVE
PLYMOUTH DRIVE...

...NOW ENTERING
THE FOYER...

PREVIOUS OWNERS REPORTED THE USUAL
ANOMALIES: FLICKERING LIGHTS, DOORS CLOSING
ON THEIR OWN, NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS AFRAID TO
RETRIEVE ERRANTLY THROWN FRISBEEES...

WHAT'S
THAT?!

OH, DOES THE \$600
MEAT THERMOMETER FROM
SHARPER IMAGE NOT TELL YOU?
BECAUSE HEAVEN FORBID A MAJOR
PURCHASE MADE WITHOUT CONSULTING
YOUR PARTNER TURN OUT TO BE
A HUGE WASTE OF MONEY!

THIS IS A
PROFESSIONAL-GRADE
EMF METER AND IT
WOULD BE IRRESPONSIBLE
NOT TO HAVE IT!

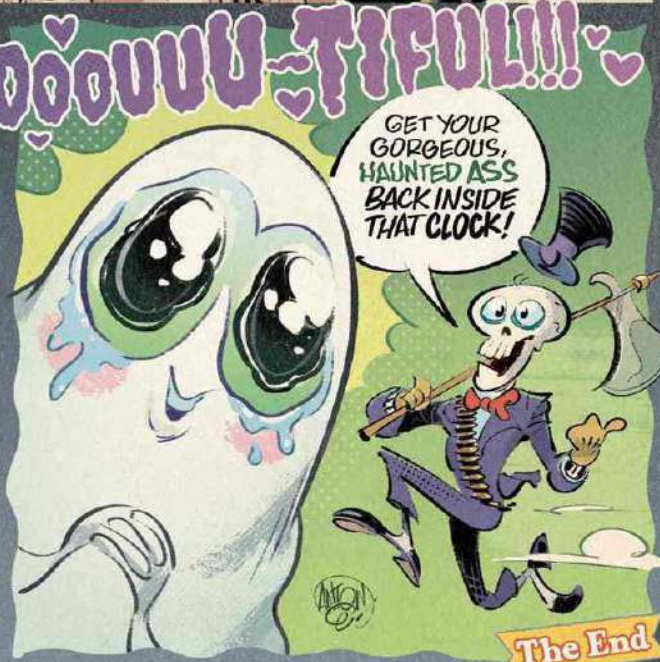
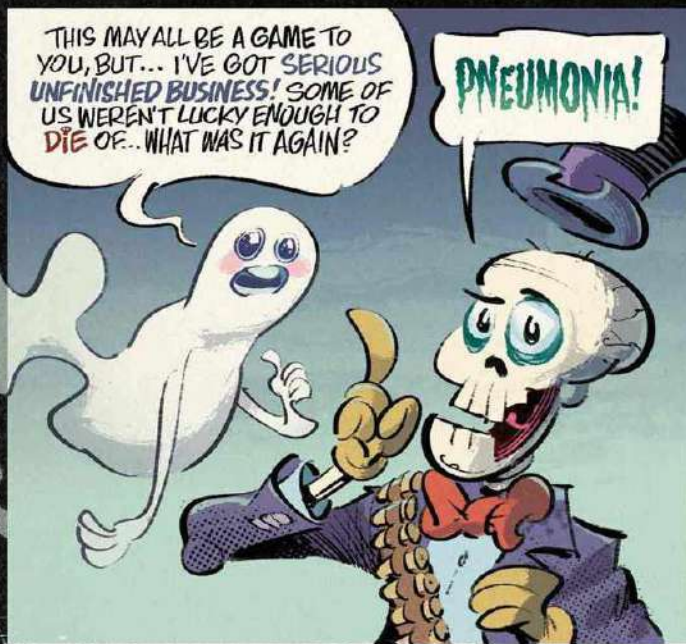
I THINK
IT'S COMING
FROM...

THAT
CLOCK...

THE SPIRIT IN QUESTION IS
INHABITING A GRANDFATHER
CLOCK AT THE NORTH END
OF THE HOUSE. MAKING
CONTACT NOW...

LET'S
SEE WHO
YOU ARE...





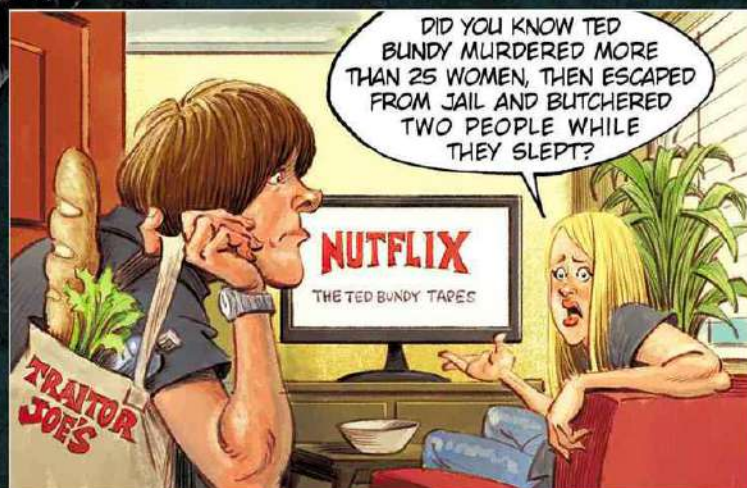
The End



Her dating profile said she was obsessed with BTK, but you thought that was a sandwich. On your first date, she **dusted you for the prints of past lovers**, then pinned you to the wall and did a **full body search**. The first time she met your folks, she served a complete replication of Aileen Wuornos's last meal. You love her with all your heart, but you still don't quite have a handle on...

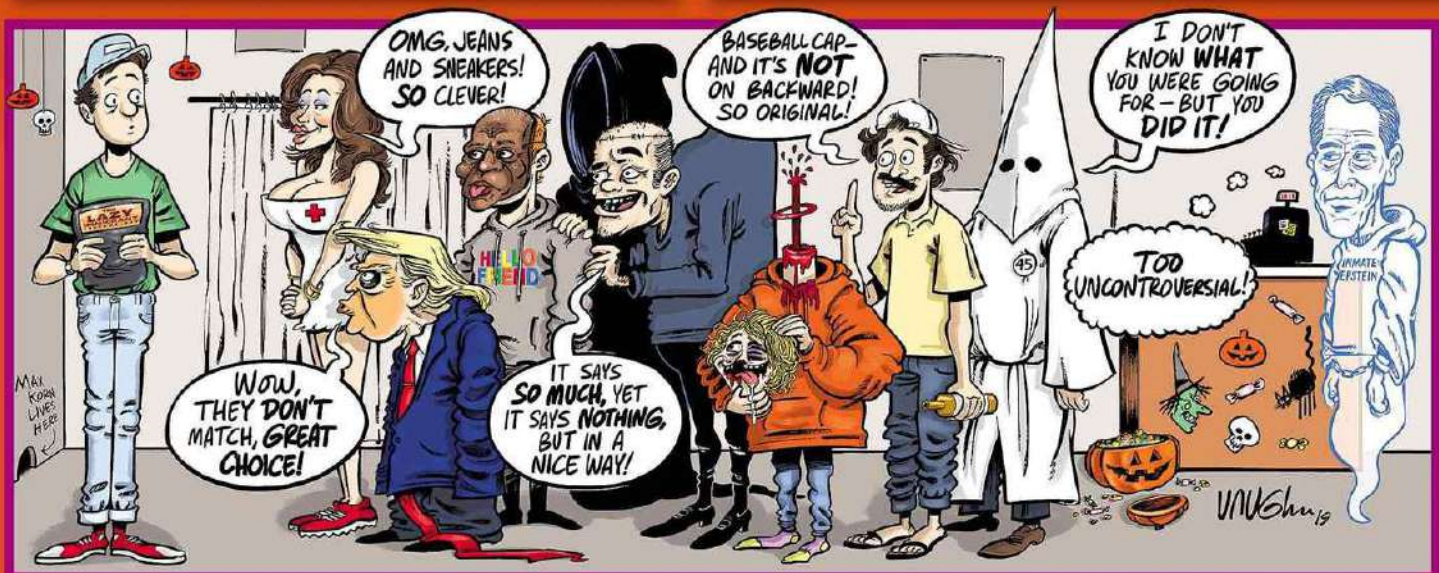
DATING A TRUE CRIME FANATIC

WRITER REBEKAH BRANDES ARTIST GIDEON KENDALL



ONE FINE DAY IN A COSTUME SHOP

WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST DALTON VAUGHN





The most iconic fashion on the planet doll has been made over by everyone from the Girl Scouts to SeaWorld—so why not Satan? We upsettingly present...



POSSESSED
Barbie



INTERCHANGEABLE FACES!
TRY ALL 4 PHASES OF DEMONIC POSSESSION!



WRITER & ARTIST HURRICANE IVAN

DON'T FORGET THESE
ECC-CESSORIES...

Barbie®

NIGHTMARE HOUSE™



RECHARGEABLE
LEVITATION
LEVER!



- ① VAMPIRE REPELLENT COIL
- ② HELL-EVATOR
- ③ BOOGYMAN'S CLOSET
- ④ GLOBAL WARMING TERRACE
- ⑤ DIMENSIONAL PORTAL
- ⑥ DISTURBING NEIGHBORS
- ⑦ HANNIBAL'S KITCHEN
- ⑧ LONG-DISTANCE PHONE SERVICE
- ⑨ SECURITY CAMERA
- ⑩ BURIAL GROUND



Voodoo Ken

COMMAND
YOUR
BOYFRIEND!

BUY ME
THAT NOW,
DADDY!
PLEEEASE!





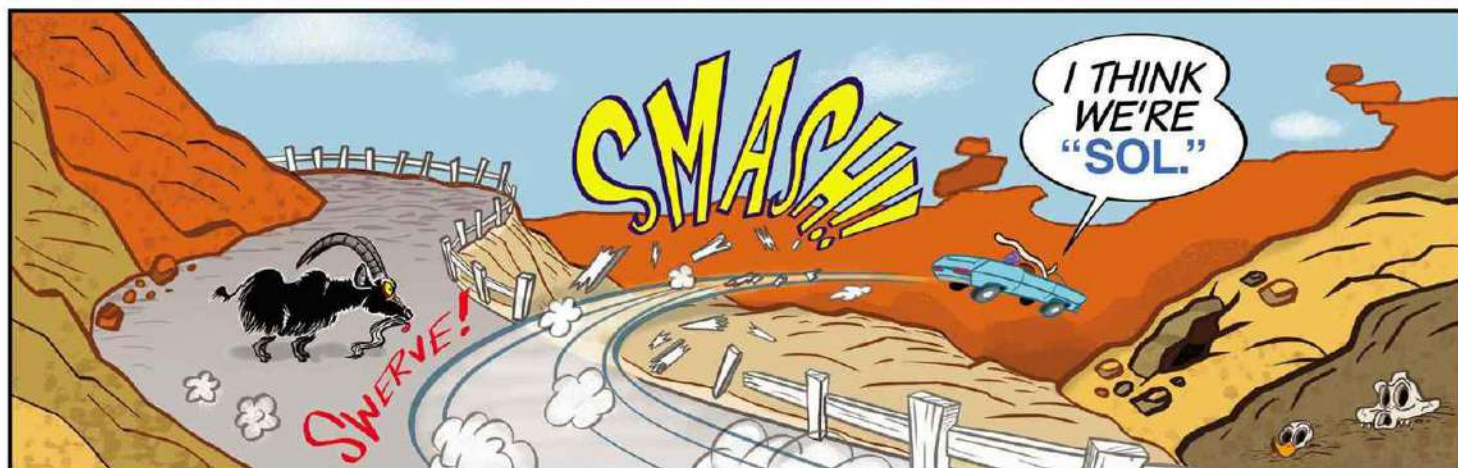
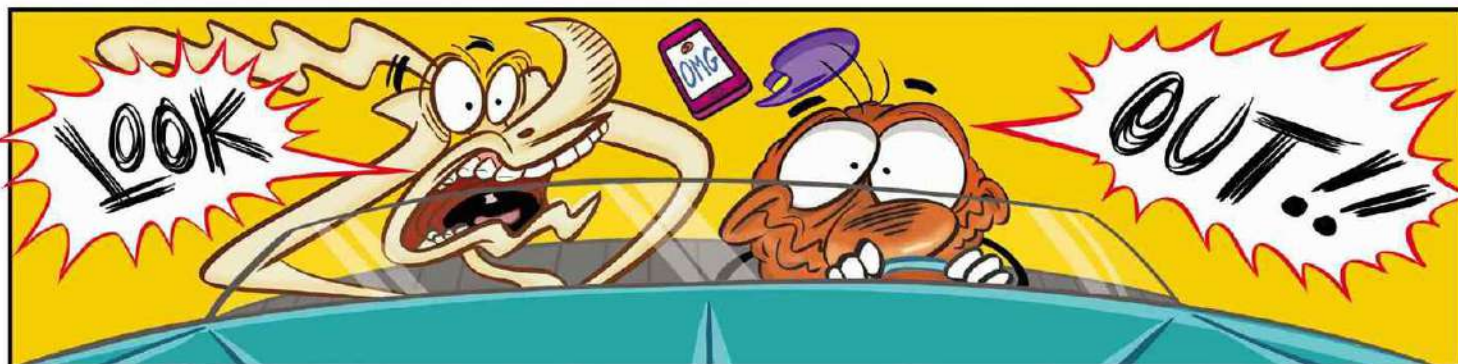
HOT HORROR PLANET

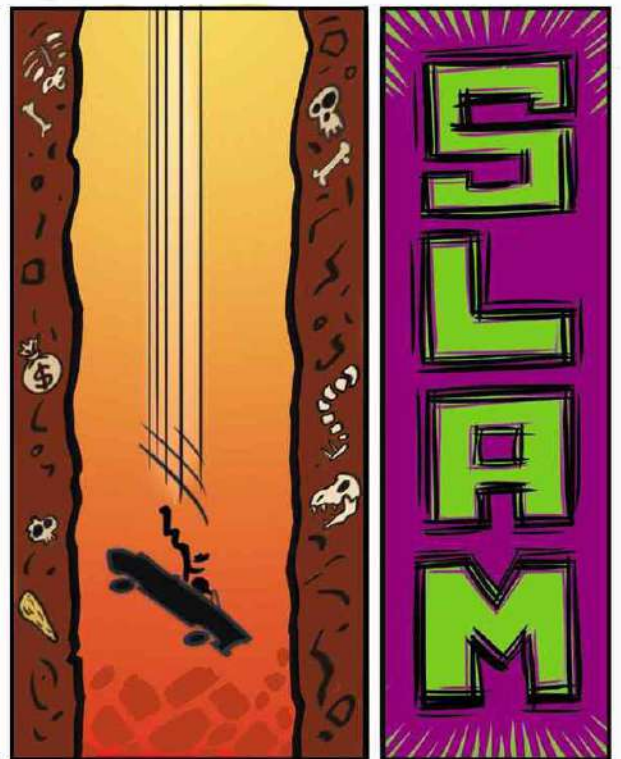
THE ECO-APOCALYPSE FUNNY PAGE FOR RIB-TICKLIN' END TIMES!

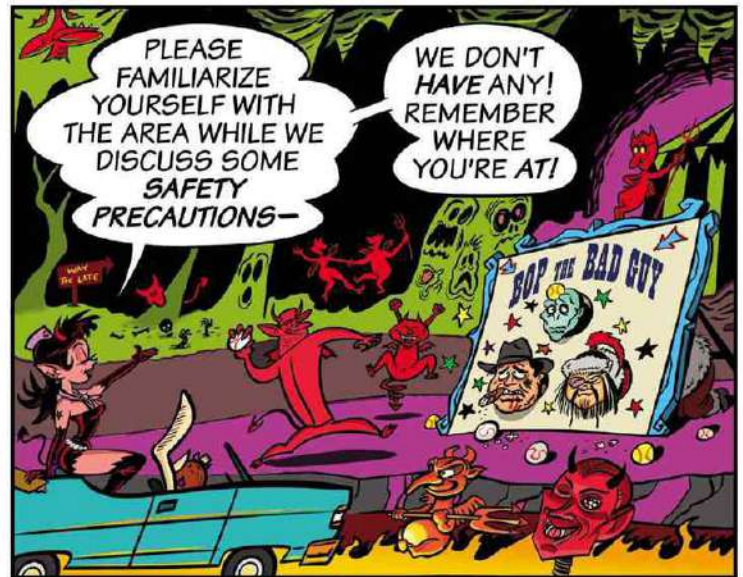


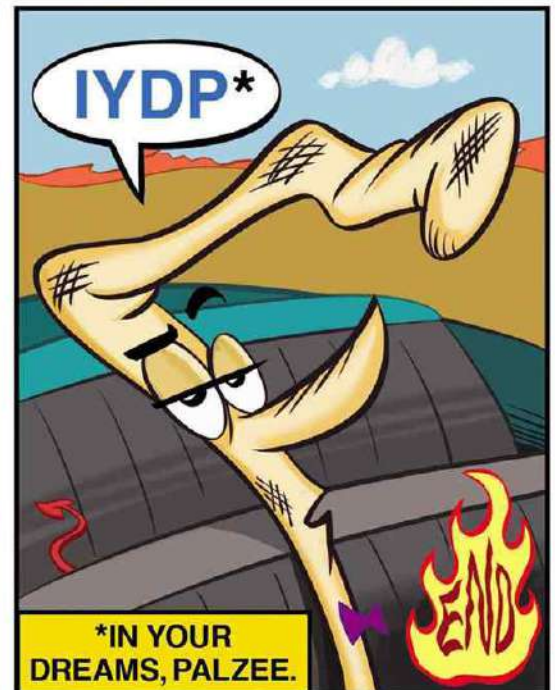
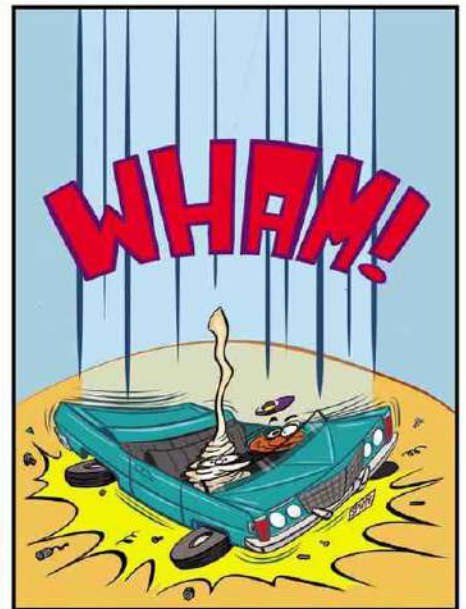
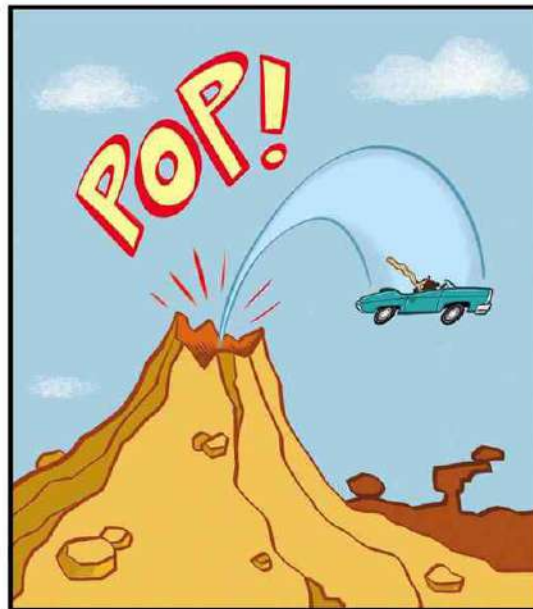


Spaghetti & Meatball IN CATCH ME IF YOU CAN









Each day we receive dozens of letters from our readers, ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities."
And though most are doomed to be fed into the MAD intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

THE MADIFESTO



BLOODVILLE POLICE DEPARTMENT

Dear MAD,

As the new Sheriff of Bloodville, I can assure your readers this year's Halloween parade will be **safe**. No, really, I can!

Let me start by clearing up several misconceptions about this sleepy town and its people, whom I've come to love as I do my own pet snakes. When Commissioner Sherbert told me I'd be relocated here from the city, I had the same misgivings as any skyscraper dweller would. Give me that \$12 coffee, the latest wood-paneled shop of pressed juices and vapes, and those rentable scooters for dorks! But as I came to know, respect, and arrest the citizens of this charming burg, I learned a few things that I'll share with you now:

- Bloodville gets its name from the town's founder, **Saton Bloodswell**. See? Nothing sinister.
- Personally, I would have selected "Swellville," since this place is really swell. But I guess that's why I'm a lawman and not a **town-naming** man!
- It's very small-pop. 667, of which I am the 667th. I'm told this every morning when I stop by Mrs. Cooper's Tea Cauldron.
- No \$12 coffee here! Instead, I always get a free cup of **Crimson Tea** by Mrs. Cooper, who smiles widely as I gulp it down. Talk about hospitality!
- The hedgerows are trimmed into lovely pentagrams.
- My snakes love Bloodville and can actually speak English when they're within its borders. They say, "You cannot leave, father. Not until the **parade**." Neat!

And what a parade it shall be! It's my first Halloween here, and I look forward to proving just how safe it will be for everyone to attend. Case in point: Old Man Crester has assured me his hayride is "barely" haunted. "There's just one ghost. He tells you how you're going to **die**, and what's worse, he's **wrong** about it! The dang spectre keeps saying we're all gonna sink on the Titanic. That was a long time ago, ghost! Get with the program!" Frankly, it sounds like delightful family fun, despite Crester's grumblings.

I've also heard concerns about knife safety this season. The pumpkin carving contest may raise some parents' eyebrows, but I'm here to lower them. Folks, the knives move **on their own**! I've seen them float myself, and they carve lovely designs. They did one of my face, with perfect shading, and then wrote some **Latin** phrase beneath it! What a gas.

Yet **still** I hear whispers from out-of-towners that the parade is a festival of doom! Readers, I did not become the **Premium Law Daddy** of Bloodville to simply take this indignity lying down. It is my sworn duty as the pointy-starred **Duke of Handcuffs** to make sure this Halloween parade goes on as scheduled! Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to clamber into the **iron-spiked chariot** they've crafted for me, and wave to the good people of Bloodville as it carries me to the **Pit of Lamentation**! I hear my snakes will be there!

Safely yours,

Joe Buckets

Sheriff Joe Buckets

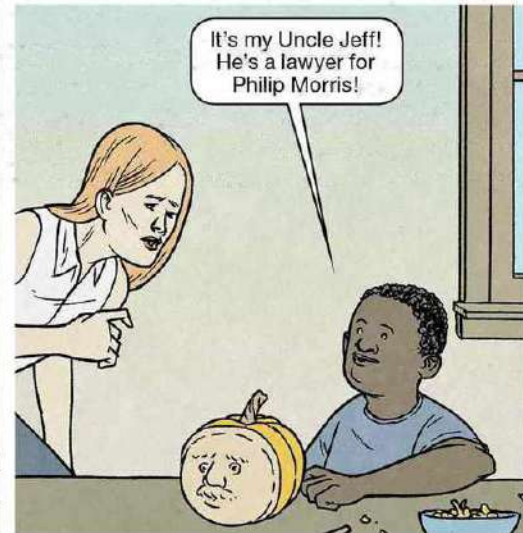


WRITER **BRIAN FIRENZI**
PHOTOS VIA **DREAMTIME.COM**
© CASTECODESIGN, MARCEL DE
GRUJS ROMAN ROMANIUK,
THATPICHAI, JANOOO28,
PAUL COWAN



THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

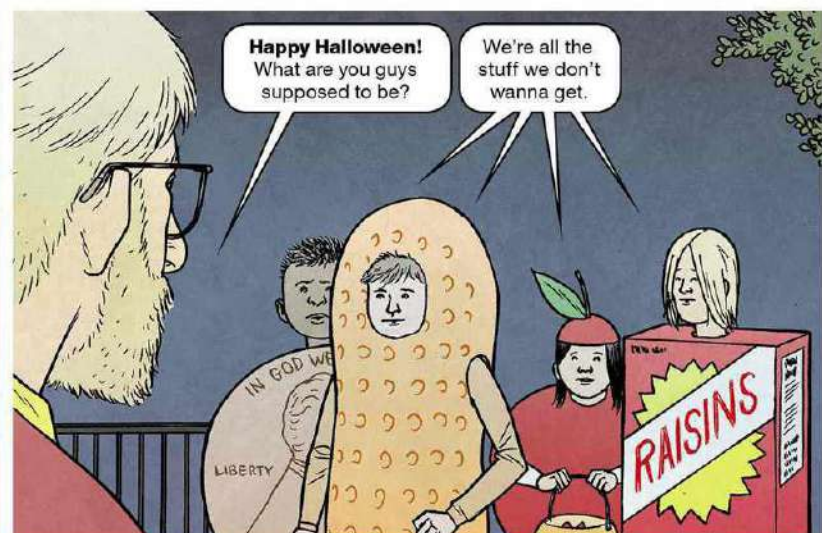
CARVE



DING-DONG



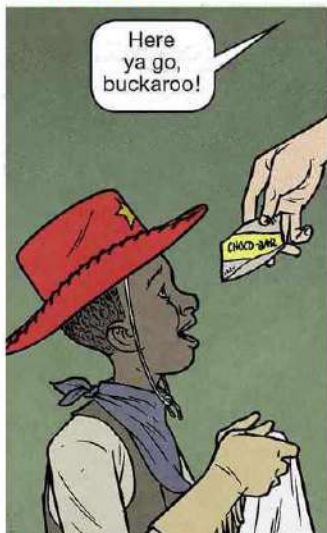
LAME



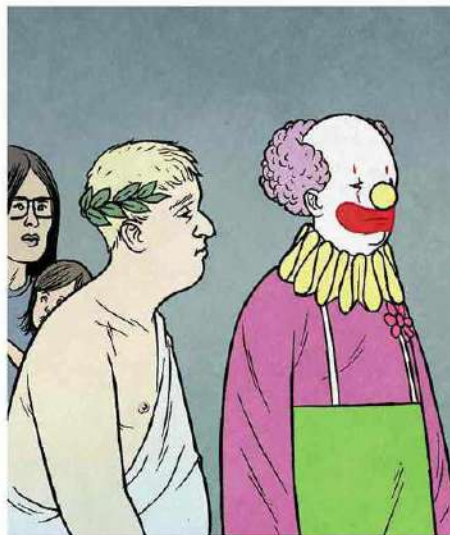
HALLOWEEN

WRITER **TAMMY GOLDEN** ARTIST **JON ADAMS**

FUN



DIE-LINGUAL



ONLY THE FINEST

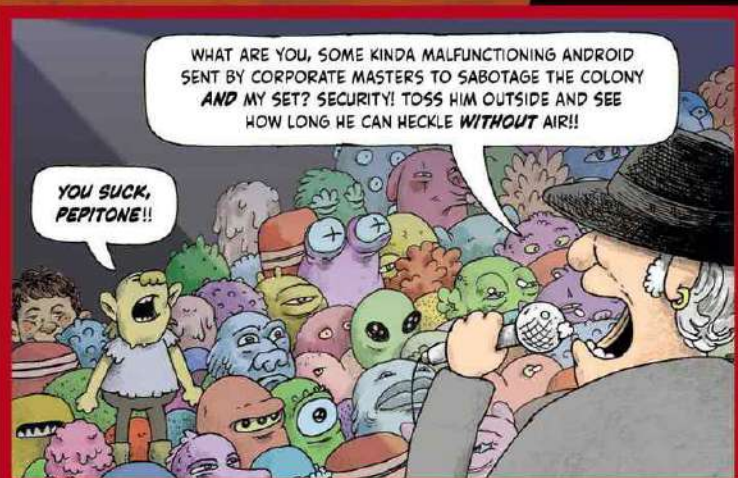
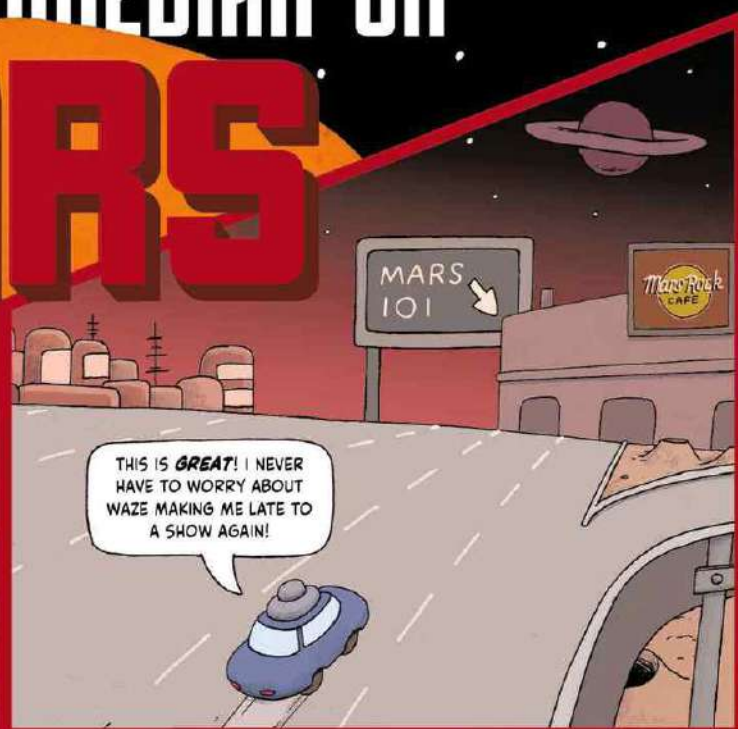
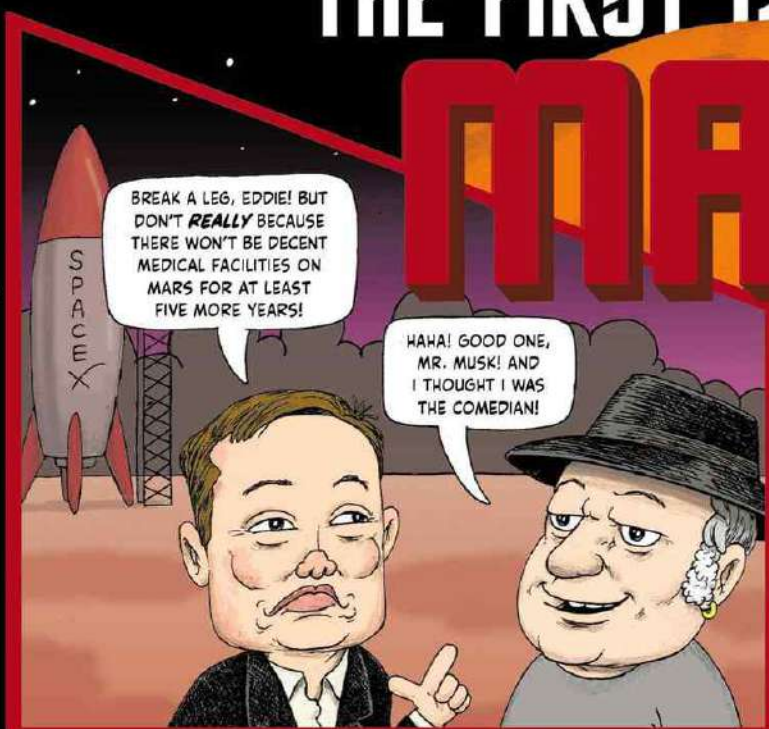




BUT IT PLAYED ON PLUTO DEPT.

Some say this world has become so dire, there are few places left for comedy to thrive. Well, fear not! Comedian **Eddie Pepitone** has inked an exclusive deal with legendary world-abandoner **Elon Musk** to do stand-up on the Red Planet! Presenting...

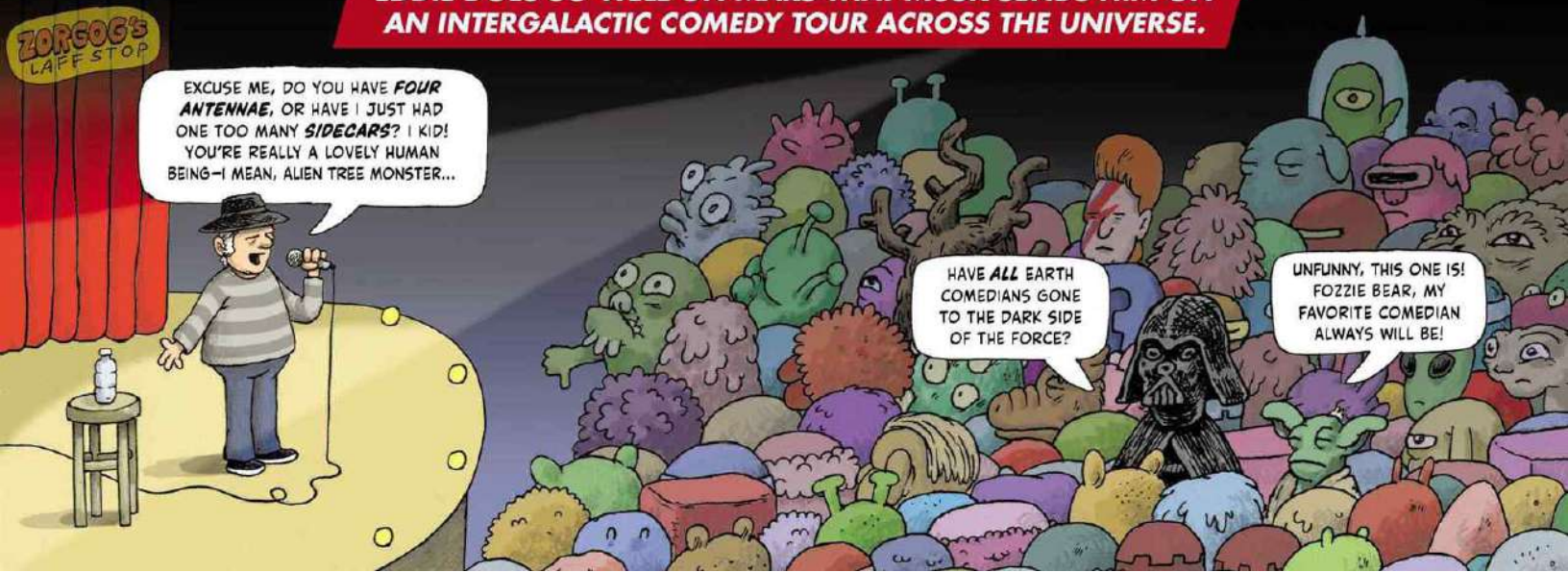
THE FIRST COMEDIAN ON MARS



WRITER **EDDIE PEPITONE**

EDDIE DOES SO WELL ON MARS THAT MUSK SENDS HIM ON AN INTERGALACTIC COMEDY TOUR ACROSS THE UNIVERSE.

ARTIST **TRAVIS MILLARD**





THE GOOD STUFFED DEPT.

Is your love life with your sexy anime pillow (dakimakura) growing stale? Then you need a visit from me, Dr. Luvskik! My expertise is geared specifically toward fluffing up dakimakura dynamics that have fallen flat, to help you get back to pushin' with your cushion!



PILLOW TALK

DATING ADVICE FOR YOU AND YOUR DAKIMAKURA

WRITER MICHAEL ROUSSELET ARTIST IVAN EHLERS

Get kinky by adding company! Toss a few throw pillows into the mix.

Fill your mouth with cotton and whisper inaudible sweet nothings to her. You'll sound like Marlon Brando! (She'll understand, even if your family doesn't!)

Go out for a romantic dinner. You'll be surprised by the jealous stares you get!

(CAUTION: CANDLELIT DINNERS ARE DANGEROUS FOR YOUR PILLOW!)

Try a wild pillow fight...that is, if your dakimakura is into that. Remember to have a safe word like "vault," "lock box," or "pirate chest."

Dress to impress by wearing TWO fedoras. Hats on hats are in!

Take your pillow for a long drag on the beach!

Keep that neck beard trimmed! Your manly whiskers can rub her the wrong way.

Enjoy a bubble bath together! Soak with her favorite fabric softener. Set the mood with whale sounds and sexy lighting.

(AGAIN, I CANNOT STRESS ENOUGH THE IMPORTANCE OF NOT PUTTING CANDLES OR OPEN FLAMES NEAR YOUR DAKIMAKURA PILLOW!)

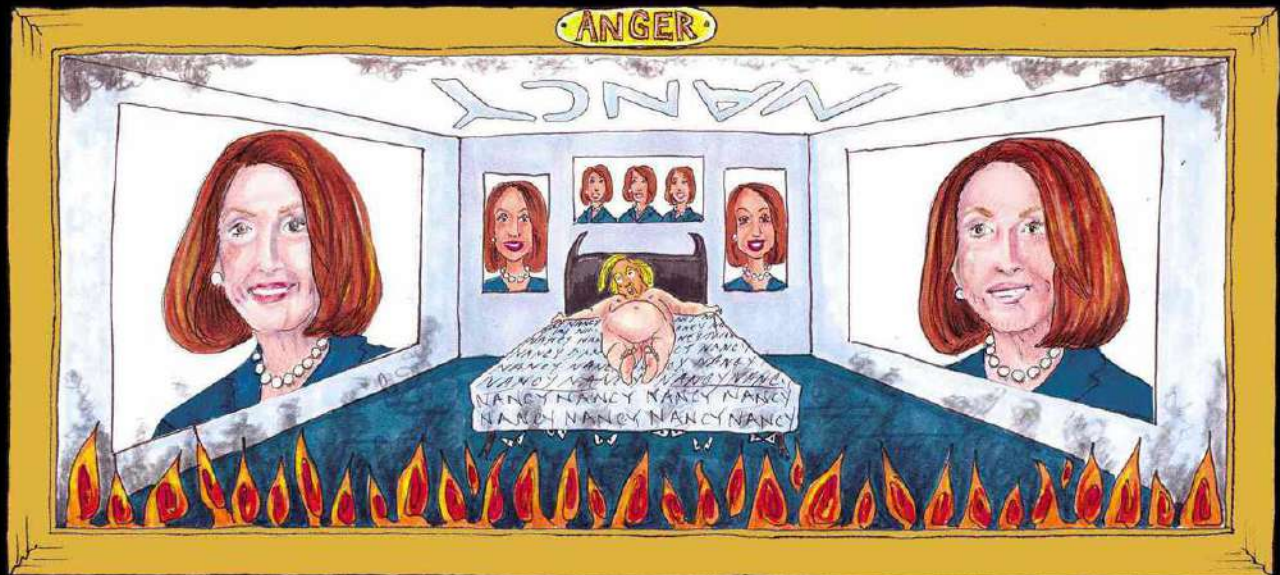
If all else fails, take out an insurance policy on your pillow, have a roll in front of the fireplace, then buy a new, younger, softer dakimakura pillow using the profits from your ashen ex!

Feeling adventurous? Try a pillow swap with another dakimakura couple. Who knows? You may find love in unexpected places! (Or ruin your relationship with suspicion and lies!)



Basic Japanese
PINING FOR SEX
EDITION
by DR. GUNBI

There'll be plenty of time to reconsider his foot-stomping, stormy exits as he tries to sleep in his Nancy Pelosi-themed quarters.



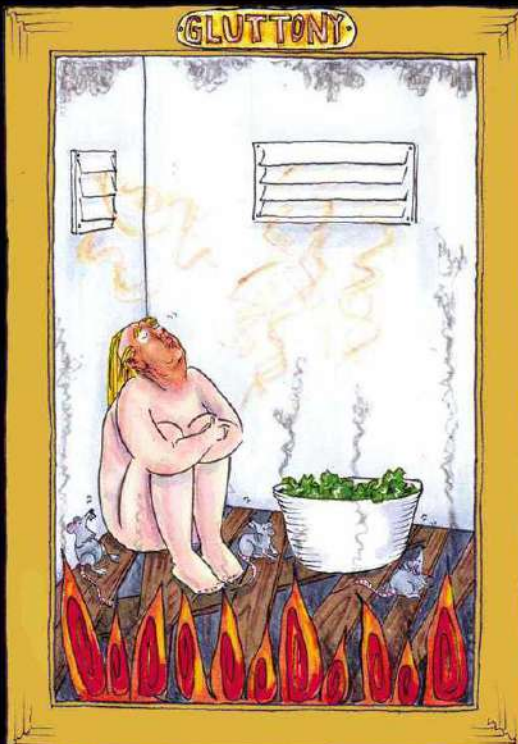
PRIDE



Taking a daily IQ test should remind him of just what a "stable genius" he really is.

Being trapped in a room infused with the greasy, salty stink of fast food and only a bucket of kale to eat might make the big man wish he'd laid off the Big Macs.

GLUTTONY



HELL TO THE CHIEF DEPT.

Oh, what hell to pay for committing even one of the deadly sins—so imagine the penance for pulling off all seven. But surely no single soul could embody all of these terrible traits, right? Wrong! Such a transgressor resides right in our White House. We at MAD find it cathartic to come up with his comeuppance, so

let's have fun with...

DONALD's

GREED



Oh, how he'll wish he'd paid his taxes as he simmers in a pot of his own boiling golden crap.

ENVY



He'll regret his tall tales of record-breaking crowds while watching an endless loop of Obama's inauguration.

SEVEN DEADLY PUNISHMENTS

WRITER & ARTIST TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

LUST



The Don may want to rethink that "locker room talk" after a few eons with horny pigs grabbing him by the genitals.

SLOTH



He'll lament how much he was carted around when he must carry his own clubs at a hilly course in hell.

gratefully, BURNS





DEAD BEATS DEPT.

WARNING: K-Pop is highly contagious.

Infection occurs immediately following a new listener's initial video stream. Once contracted, it spreads from the ears to the heart to the brain at a speed topped only by Psy's "Gangnam Style" party bus. To know for sure if you're a victim, check for these totally reliable and completely indisputable K-Pop Zombie Virus symptoms from DeadMD.

HAVE YOU CAUGHT THE K-POP ZOMBIE VIRUS?

HOUR 1

Outfit **coloring changes** from standard denim and neutrals to **iridescent bubblegum hues**, especially near the most affected area (the soul).

HOUR 5

Joining a pack of other zombies and **lumbering** around together using **high-concept choreography**.

HOUR 10

Bankruptcy from K-Pop **concert ticket debt**. Resorting to snacking on free **human flesh** for sustenance as a result.

HOUR 15

Numbing of the brain from singing in **five-part harmony**, "Run, run, run/Yeah, girl, I love you/Your limbs look tasty Ooooh, yeah/Believe in yourself!"

HOUR 17

Sudden onset of **unexplained fluency in Korean**.

HOUR 19

Involuntary eye-rolling upon contact with any other music genre.

HOUR 20

Ceremonial burning of all One Direction T-shirts and Jonas Brothers reunion tour memorabilia to ensure total and complete **death of your life before K-Pop**.

HOUR 23

Rising again as an undead fan and **spreading the K-Pop Zombie Virus** by growling wildly, "WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU'VE NEVER HEARD K-POP?"

HOUR 24

Greeting any passerby with **an adorable heart symbol** made with your hands before ripping out **their** heart and eating it whole.

WRITER MOLLY SCHREIBER

ARTIST PAULINA GANUCHEAU

They're baaaack! Their reviews are idiosyncratic and their screening habits are idiotic. It's...

XANDER AND KAM'S

NIGHT OF THE LIVING SEQUELS!

Greetings, cinemaniacs! Welcome to...Night of the Living Sequels! An evening of horror and lack of imagination! With me, as always, is my nonbinary BFF and fellow film fiend, Kam!

We've snuck into the Hollywood Forever Direct-to-Video Cemetery. Security is much lighter here than at the main cemetery. There's just one guard!



Hey, didn't he die in our last adventure?

Pretty sure he's a zombie now. He's eating a dude.

Could just be on an extreme paleo diet.

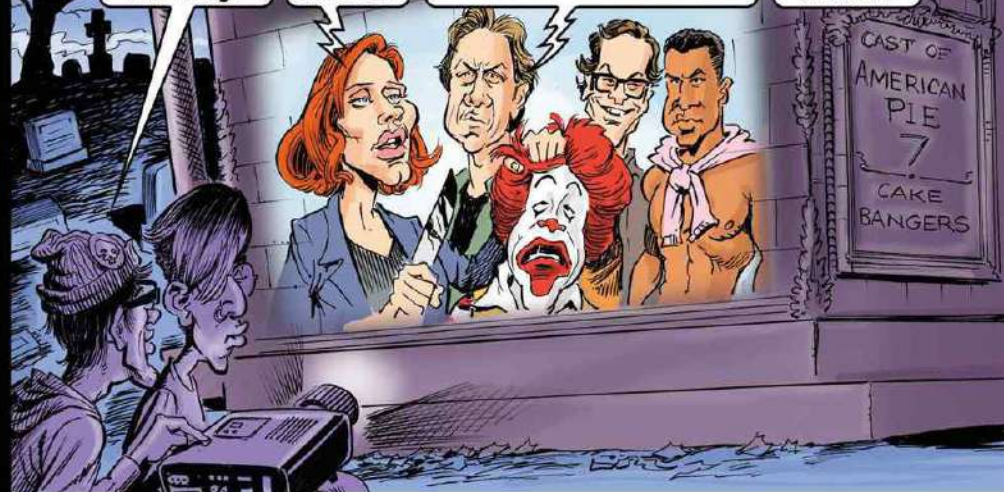


Our first film is *It Chapter Two*, the laziest title for a film since *The Thing*.

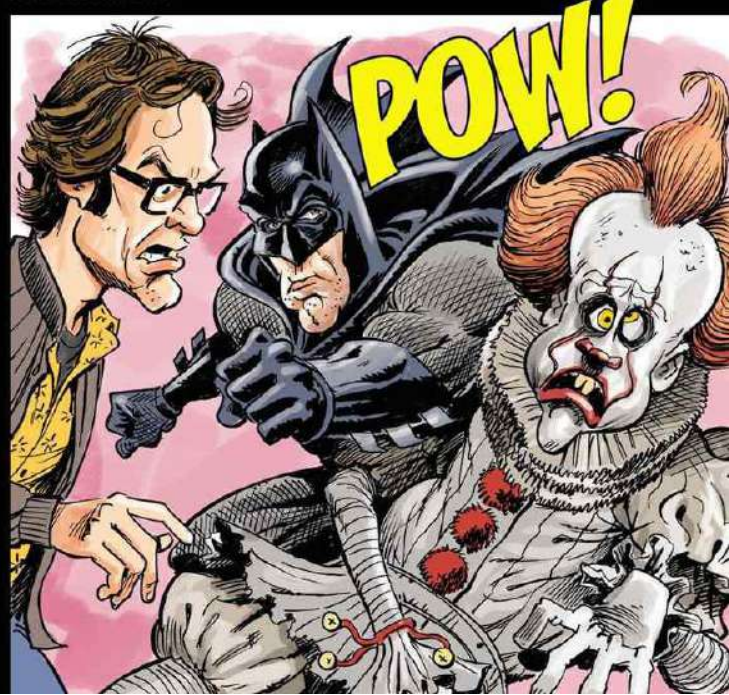
I killed the evil clown and saved the children.

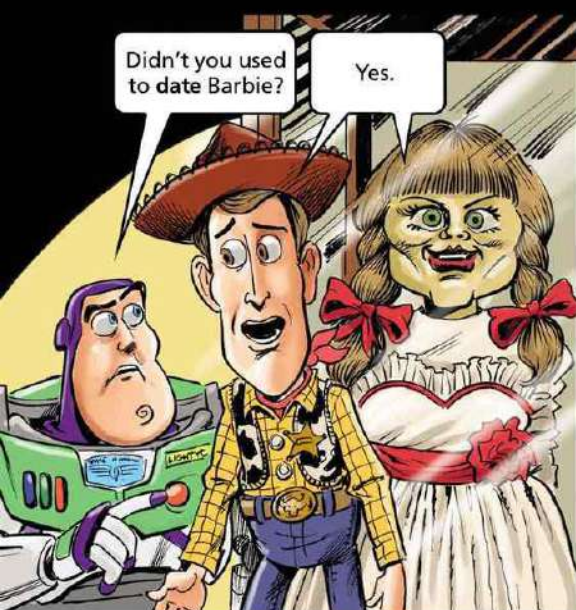
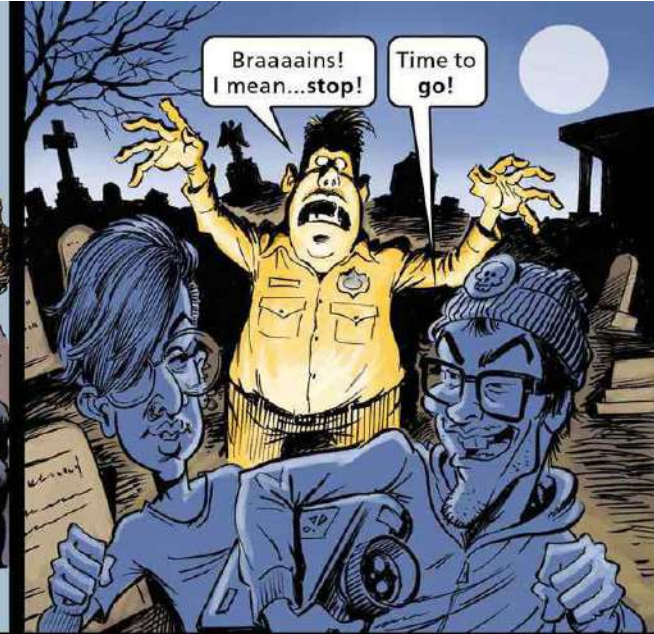
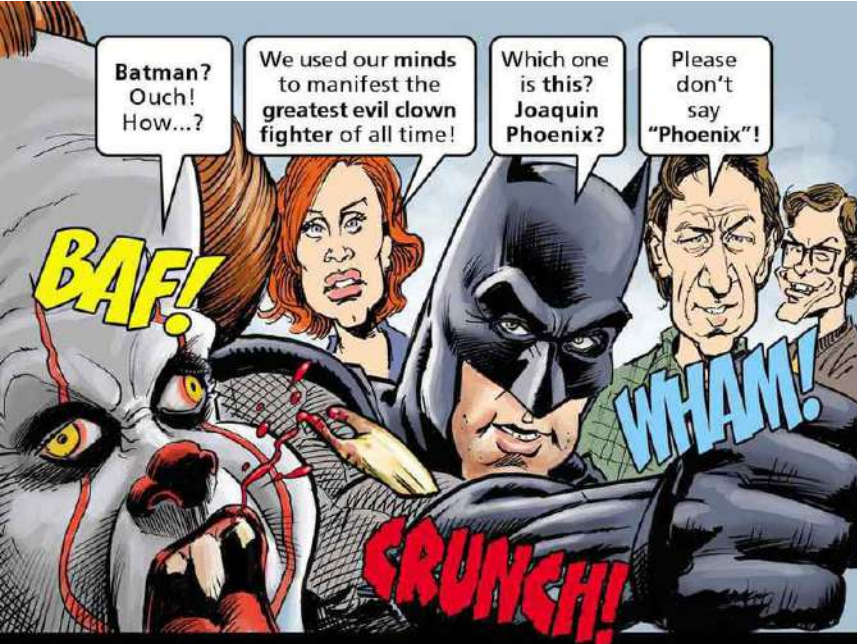
Woo-hoo! The last X-Men film was the real horror story. Xavier needed a win! Wait... isn't that Ronald McDonald?

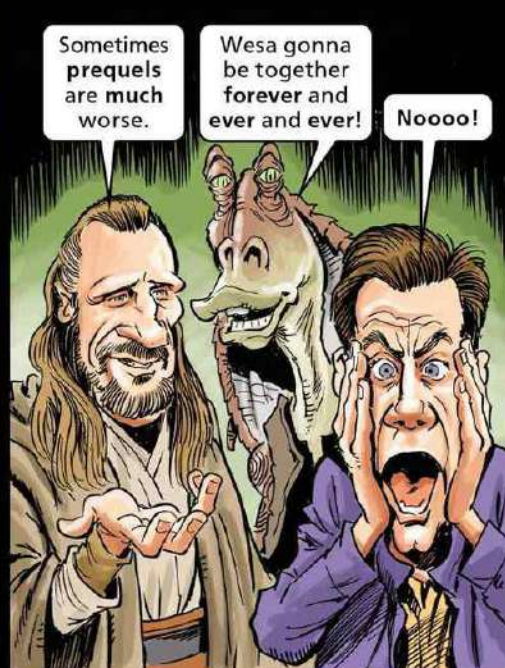
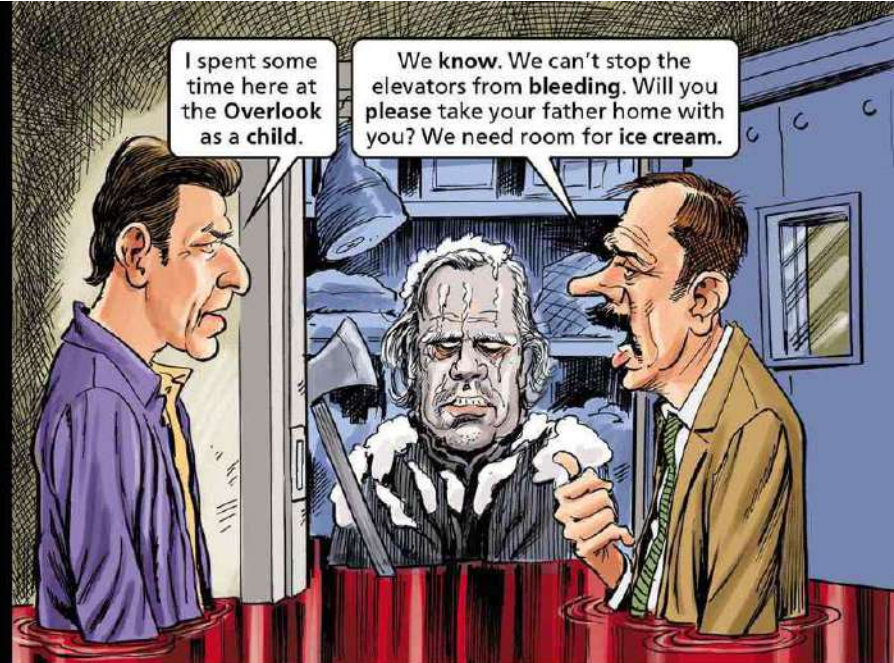
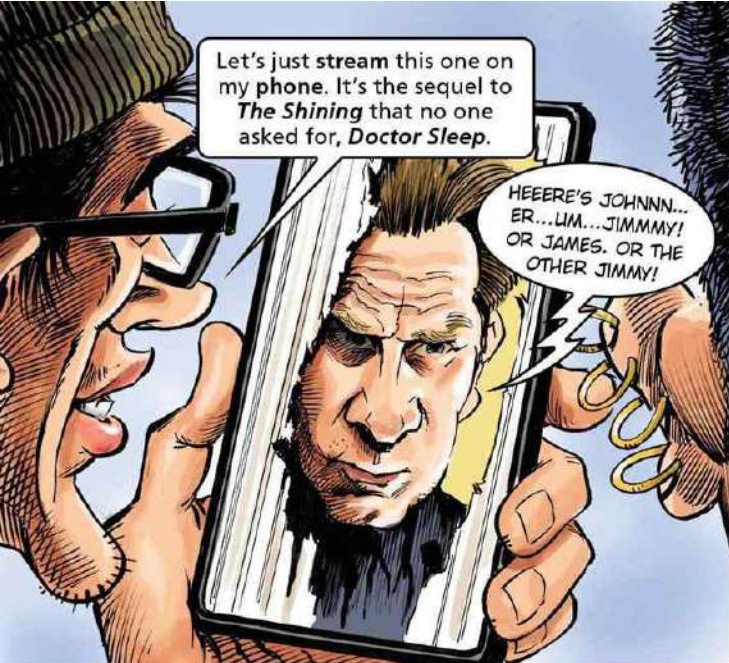
Like I said, I killed the evil clown and saved the children.



WRITER IAN BOOTHBY ARTIST TOM RICHMOND









Dungeons & Dragons has been ruining friendships and dining room tables since the 1970s. But the game's greatest highlight (supposedly) is when the Dungeon Master describes a wicked monster from the abyss of a player's nerdy imagination. Unfortunately, some depths are deeper than others, so we present to you...

THE DOPIEST DUNGEONS

TCHOTCHKE

Tyrant of hoarding and sister of the demon Kostchtchie, she oversees the endless waste source eBay and is best known for defeating the tidying paladin Marie Kondo on the battlefield.

DEMACORGAN

From the 1994th circle of hell, Demacorgan could devour more souls if only it would stop bragging about how it doesn't vote—and if its lead-singer head would stop picking fights with its former-bassist head.

DEMONS IN D&D DRAGONS

WRITER DAN TELFER
ARTIST HERMANN MEJIA

ORCRISS

The actual current form of original KISS member Peter Criss. He made a deal with the overlords of hell to boost his post-KISS solo career, yielding some unpleasant consequences.

HECKFELLA

After failing two attempts at a movie franchise, Hellboy's intellectual property was sold and rebranded to help launch a new kids' line of adventures. Cannot cause damage or be killed. Carries a pet goldfish named Abe.

KCHEVVINN

Kchevvinn is like that guy Kevin in your D&D group who doesn't get along with your Dungeon Master. Kchevvinn says everything Kevin says, but in a whiny, sarcastic voice. Loves bringing only enough pizza for himself and texting his significant other during important combat. Come on, Kchevvinn.



AN INCONVENIENT TRUFFULA DEPT.

When Seuss wrote *The Lorax* in '71,
He must have believed his work was all done.
A triumph, a satire without an equal...
But people ignored it, so here's the sequel!

The LOBBYIST

WRITER **MATT COHEN**
ARTIST **MARC PALM**

Remember me? The Lorax? I spoke for the trees?
Well, I have a new warning—so listen up, please:
As we sit idly by, the danger, it doubles...
The trees, it turns out, were the least of our troubles!

No, it's not just the trees, but also the breeze
That changes and churns with the rising degrees,
Whipping up deadly storms as ice caps unfreeze!
The Sneetches on beaches would likely agree,
But all our beached Sneetches have washed out to sea!



Yet our leaders won't listen to a scientist,
They're too deep in the pocket of The Lobbyist!

Off to D.C. he goes
With an endless cash flow
From BP, Chevron,
The Koch Industries, Exxon...

He buys lawmakers with the greatest of ease,
Then tells them to tell you that Jesus agrees
That we all should ignore the planet's last wheeze!
And only *if* one day climate change forces,
We'll start the wars for remaining resources!

Given all this bleakness I have here revealed,
It might seem our fate is both dreary and sealed...

UNLESS we take the money out of politics,
UNLESS we stop The Lobbyist's old dirty tricks,
UNLESS leaders listen to science advisors,
UNLESS Fox stops bowing to their advertisers!
Can't we all unite on humanity's behalf?

Ha ha ha!
Good one! Now stop, it hurts when I laugh!

NO CENTS***AT ALL**

reprinted material from the archive,
plus some items written by millennials (they refuse to leave). So, your
wish is pretty much granted. Congratulations.

CURRENCY HEXCHANGE

Dear MAD,

As a kid from the '60s, I used to love MAD. However, I don't think this new MAD is as funny as the ones from the '60s.

You millennials don't know funny.

That's why the '60s writers were referred to as **THE GREATEST GENERATION!!!** Can you send me copies from the '60s instead of this crap? (Monopoly) money enclosed!

Thanks,

Tony Schaitz
Milwaukee, WI



TIME CAPSULE TONY— Yes, we can! In fact, let's just do that for all our subscribers. Starting with our next issue, MAD will use

—Alex Taffer,
MAD Intern and
Chief Letter Answerer

A NEW DAWN MARTIN

Dear MAD,

My name is Georgia Eyerman, age 11, but my Don Martin sound effect name is Foop Kalloon. Me and my family are huge fans of MAD Magazine. I love everything about MAD.

MAD is the most wonderful creation in the universe, other than me, of course.

Please publish my picture and this letter in your next magazine. In conclusion, I like Batman.

Georgia Eyerman,
or Foop Kalloon



FLOBA-DAP! FOOP—Your art is inspired, but it's missing something—and that something is Don Martin sound effects. Might we suggest a "PwaDAK" for the dog vomit and a "GLORT" for the cat vomit? For the bird barf, a classic "POW!" would really put the whole thing over the top. Write back anytime for further silent-noise consultation. —AT



A SIGHT FOR SORE EISNERS

At the 2019 Eisner Awards, MAD was nominated for Best Humor Publication and Best Short Story for "The Ghastlygun Tinies"! Though we lost, it wasn't a *total* defeat—we all left with pockets full of silverware.



Left to right: Marc Palm, Suzy Hutchinson, Bill Morrison, Matt Cohen, and Casey Boyd. Not pictured: Bern Mendoza, who left early to "catch his bus."

BUNKING WITH THE GREATS

Tom Bunk recently picked up a Reuben for his impressively intricate illustrations in MAD. Frankly, we thought he deserved more than a sandwich for his hard work, but then we learned the Reuben is actually a prestigious award! We're all very proud (yet now craving corned beef).



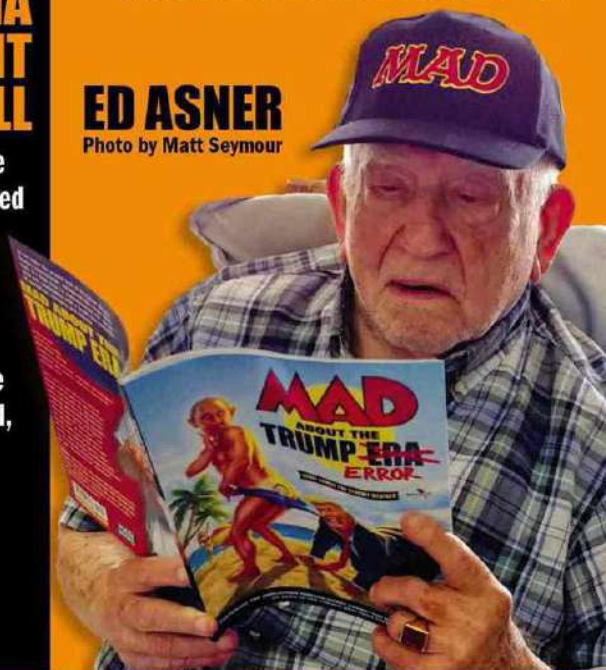
YOU'RE GONNA BLEECH IT AFTER ALL

Is it possible the actor who's played such popular curmudgeons is so unabashedly showing love... for *us*? Well, the feeling is mutual, Mr. Asner!



ED ASNER

Photo by Matt Seymour



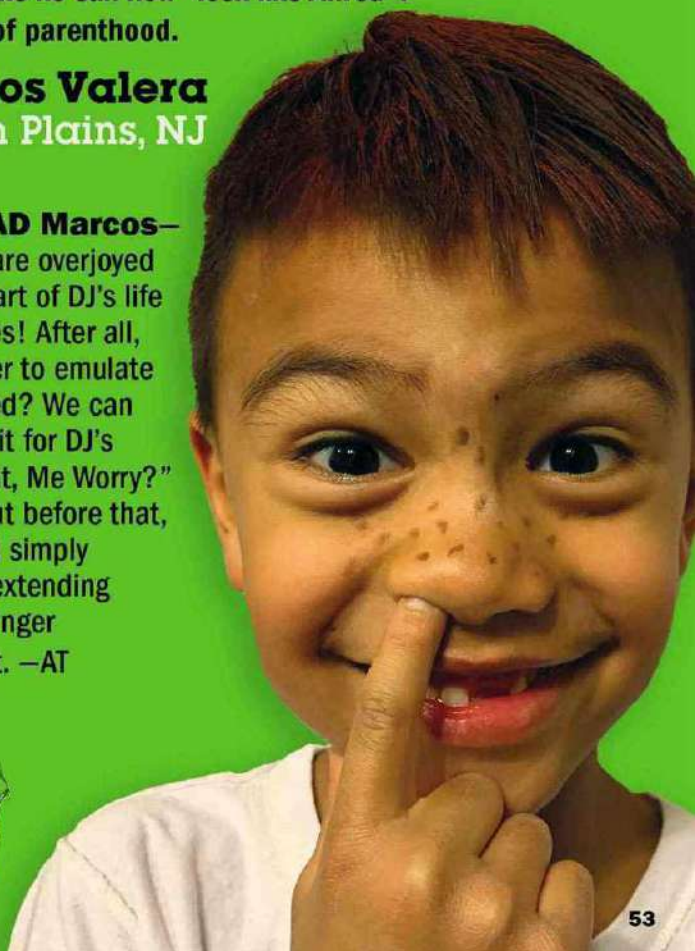
ALFRED LOOK-ALIKE

I'm a father of three and can say one of my **happiest days** was when my youngest, DJ, lost his tooth and told me he can now "look like Alfred"! The joys of parenthood.



Marcos Valera
Scotch Plains, NJ

MAD-DAD Marcos—We, too, are overjoyed to be a part of DJ's life milestones! After all, who better to emulate than Alfred? We can hardly wait for DJ's first "What, Me Worry?" tattoo. But before that, he should simply practice extending his next finger to the left. —AT



COOL BEANS

Greetings,

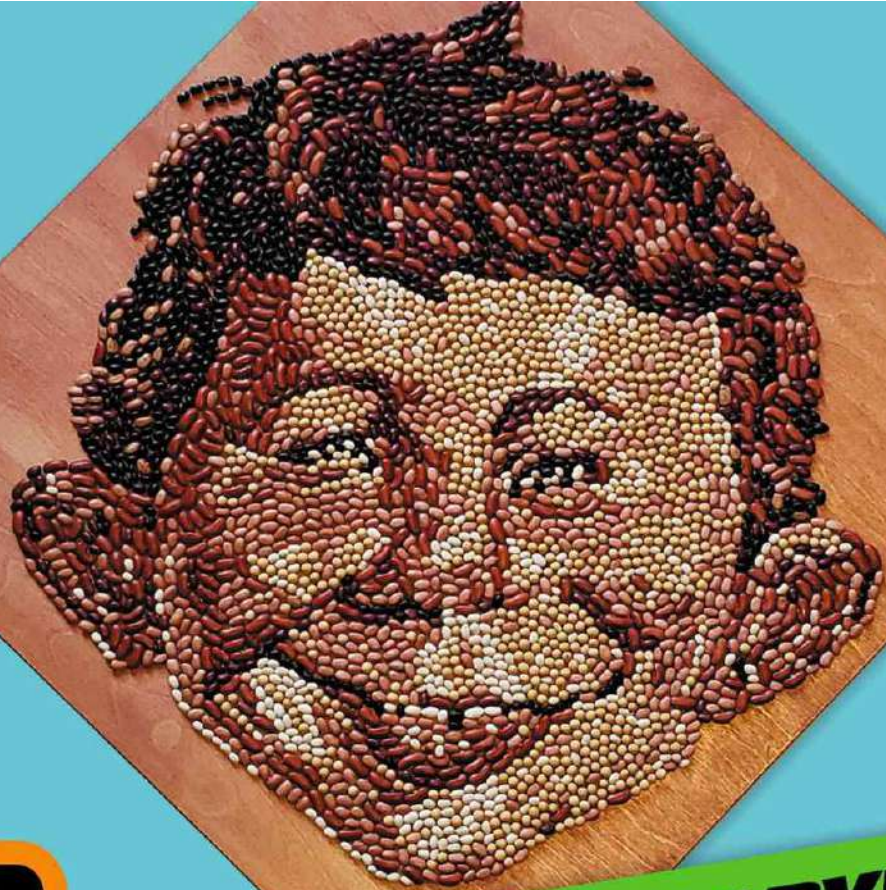
Here is a
dry-bean mosaic
of Alfred E. Neuman.

Hope you guys like it.

Cheers,

Pete Weller
Old Orchard Beach, ME

PINTO PETE—While this is one of the finest Alfred fan portraits MAD has yet seen, we can't help but wonder...have you considered making chili? —AT



HEEEEEEEERE'S GARY!

June 7, 2019
To: The Usual Gang of Idiots

Dear Gang,

Everyone has always known that Alfred E. Neuman is pretty scary, but you guys proved it with the "shining" cover of MAD #4 which, believe it or not, was voted Best Cover of 2018 in the (Gasp!) 17th Annual Rondo Hatton Classic Horror Awards. Congratulations, or should we say, "Ecceh!"

What the heck are the furshlugginer Rondo Awards? Just the largest annual vote of the classic horror electorate, now in their 17th year. The Rondos are named after B-movie villain Rondo Hatton, whose distorted features didn't stop him from making 25 films. (Or as Alfred might say, what distorted features?)

Artist Gary Pullin helped us "pull in" a
RONDO HATTON AWARD

for our cover spoofing
The Shining (MAD #4). Strange that we'd win an honor for horror instead of humor... or not (see pun in previous sentence).



Welcome the newest
(and cutest) Idiot to the world,
MAD founder Bill Gaines' great-grandson, Max Michael Eversoll!

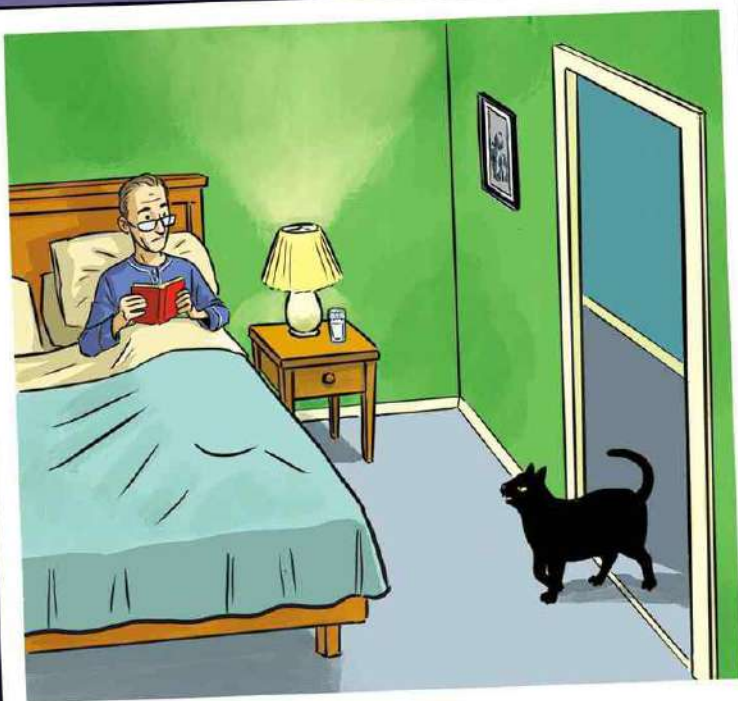
Born May 1 in MADison, Wisconsin, he practically came out of the womb with his middle finger raised—making his resemblance to his great-granddad uncanny!



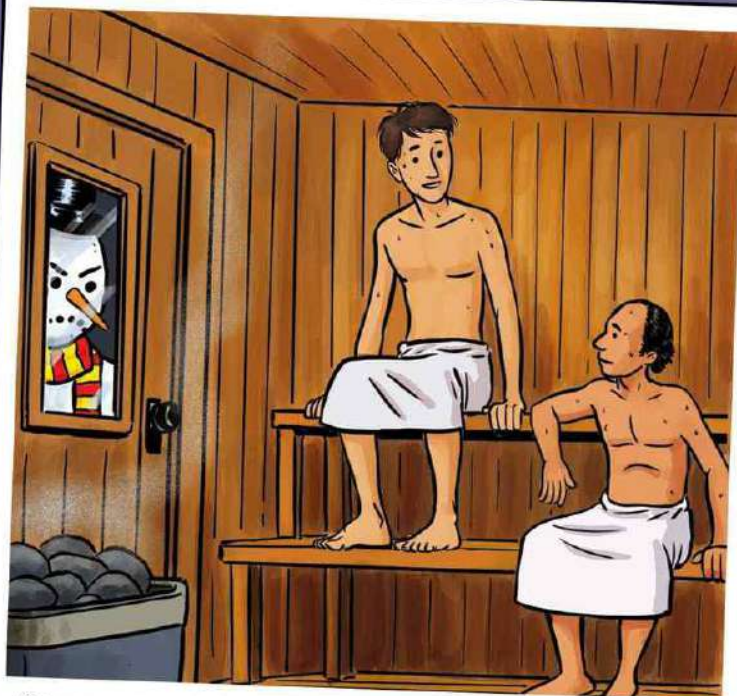


MeaNwHile...

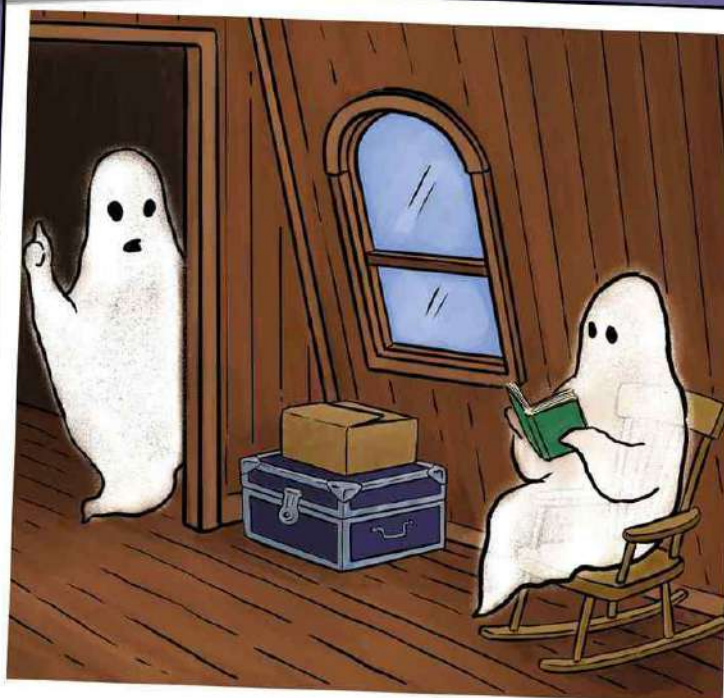
WRITER IAN BOOTHBY
ARTIST PIA GUERRA



"THE MOUSE IN THE KITCHEN WAS BIGGER THAN I EXPECTED. WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR GUN?"



"ORIGINALLY I CAME IN HERE TO GET AWAY FROM THE KILLER SNOWMAN, BUT NOW I FIND IT REALLY RELAXING."



"IT'S THE OUIJA BOARD. SHOULD I LET IT GO TO VOICE MAIL?"



"THAT'LL BE FIVE DOLLARS, OR TEN WITHOUT THE CURSE."

Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! It's...

REAL, DUMB



This issue's story submitted by **Doug Thomson**

MAD

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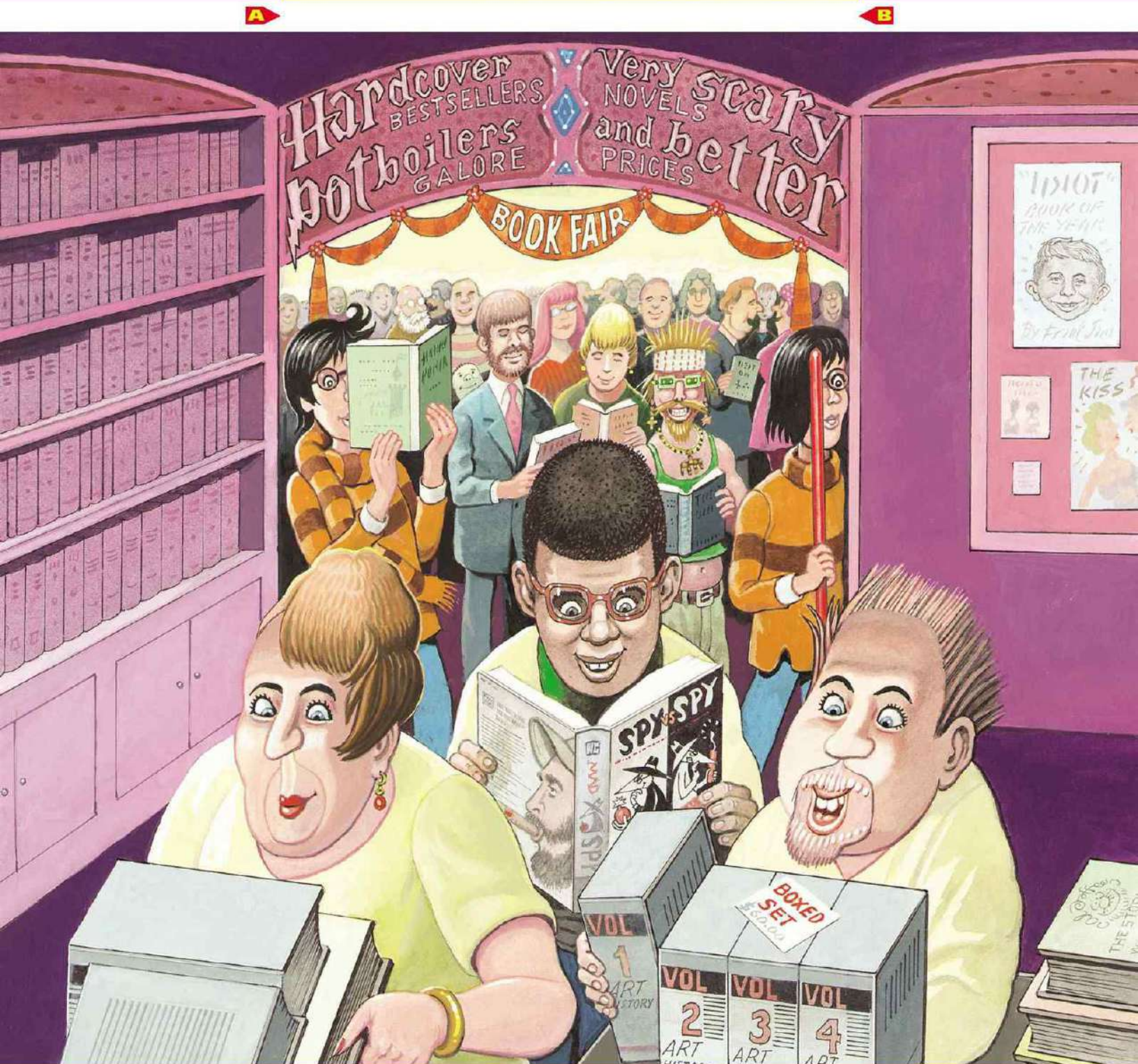
**WHAT WIDELY
READ FICTION HAS
BECOME A NATIONAL
OBSESSION?**

ORIGINALLY PRINTED IN MAD #414, FEB. 2002. FOR MAD, IT'S NEVER BEEN TRUER.

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER CLASSIC **MAD FOLD-IN**

There are few things in life more invigorating than reading fantasy that awakens and stirs the imagination. Even outlandish stories can seem true when you lose yourself in convincing prose. To find out what far-fetched tales have captured the minds of Americans, fold page in as shown at right.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



**FALLING IN LOVE WITH BOOKS WILL CERTAINLY CAUSE
RUMINATIONS IN A PERSON'S BRAIN. IT OPENS DOORS
SPECIFICALLY TO THE MIND, SOUL, AND HEART. TO READ ON
THE WAY TO WORK, OR AT HOME, MAKES LIVING MORE INTER-
ESTING. READERS LEARN MANY THINGS THEY
NEVER KNEW AND THIS INFORMATION TENDS TO LAST.**

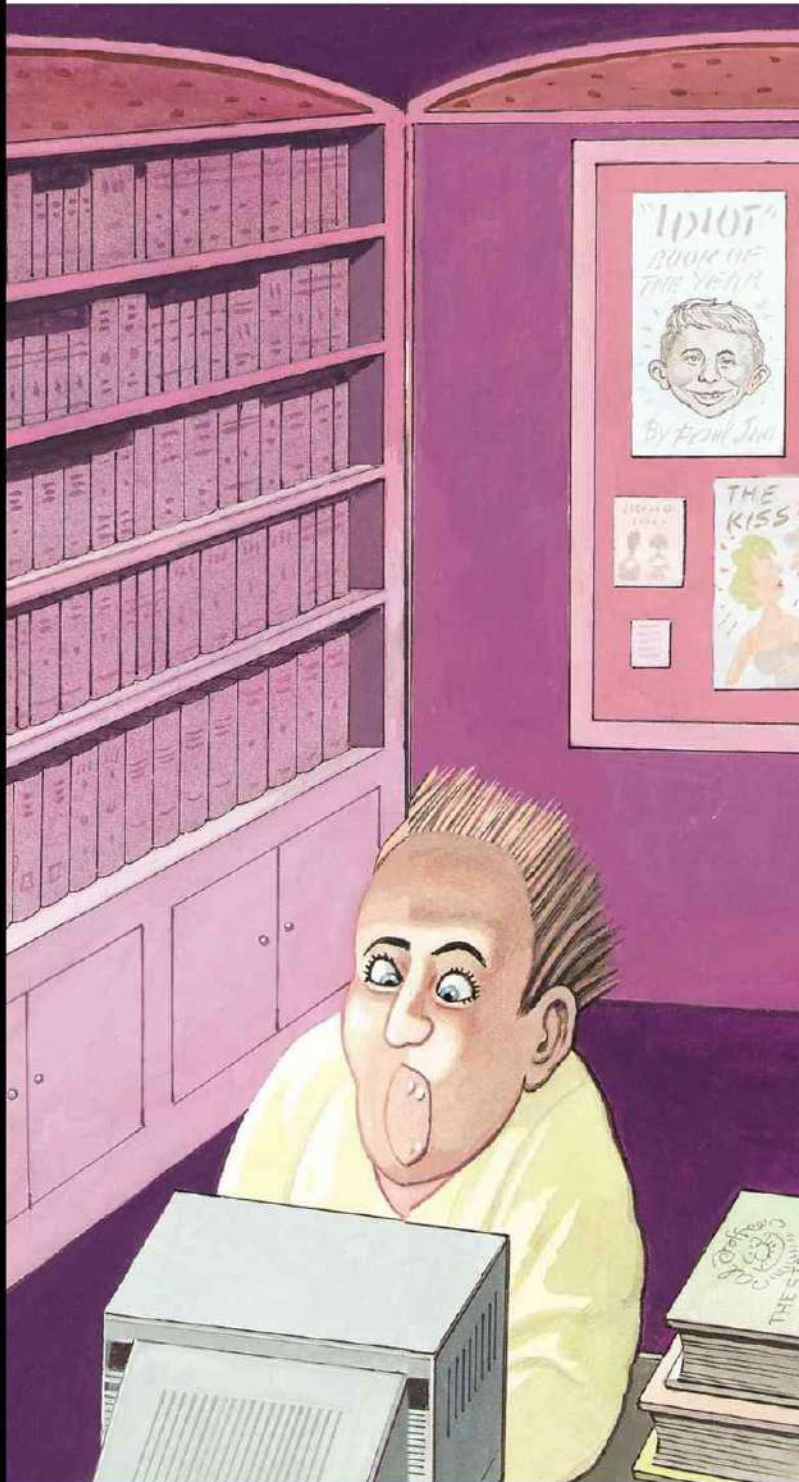
WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

**WHAT WIDELY
READ FICTION HAS
BECOME A NATIONAL
OBSESSION?**

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A B

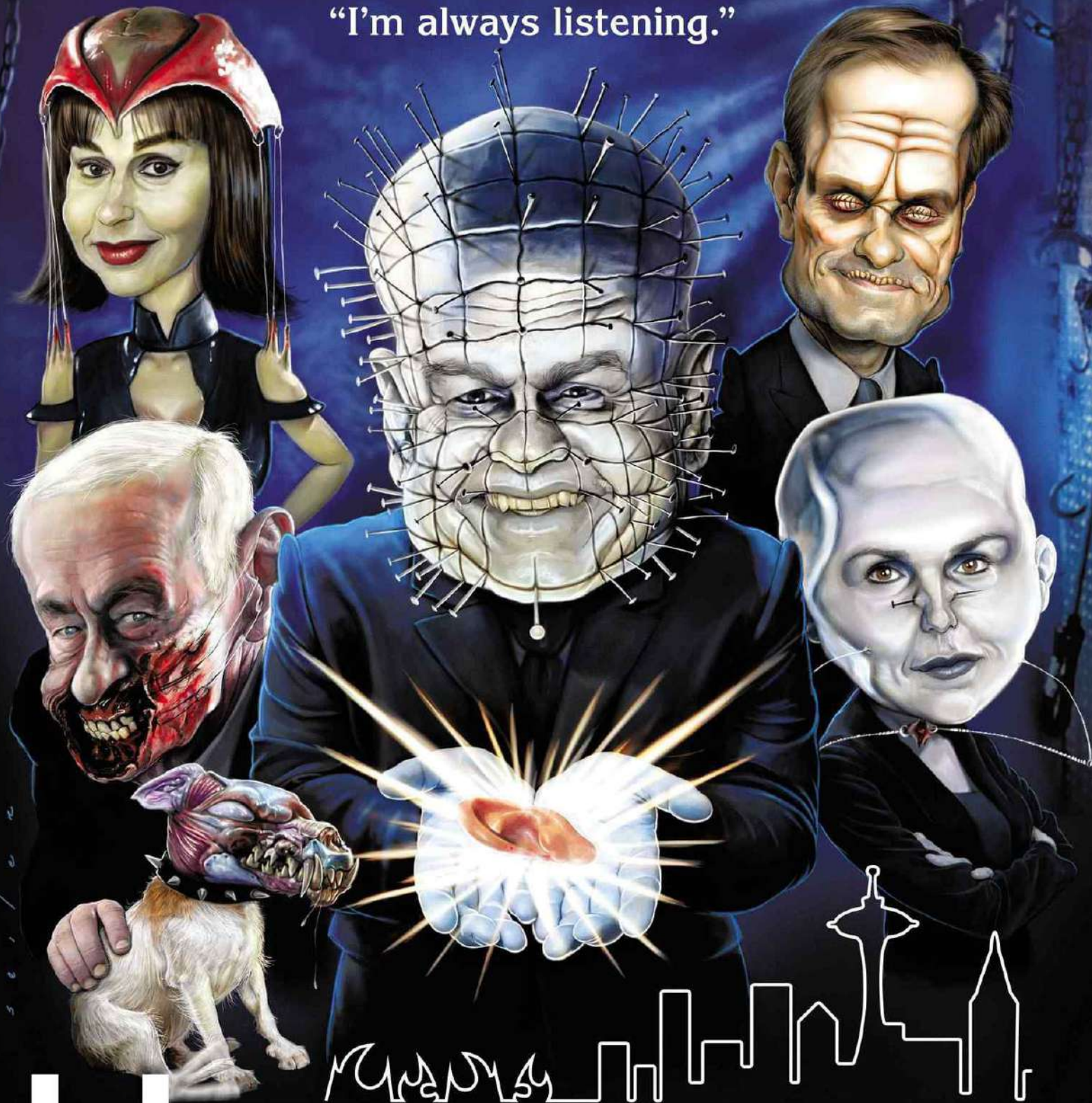


**FALSE
RUMORS
SPREAD ON
THE INTER-**

NET.

A B

"I'm always listening."



HELLFRASIER

If you thought there was nothing worth watching on Earth, see what's streaming below the surface!

Coming this fall and every fall to hell forever.



A MAD AD TV PARODY

WRITER PETER ZIMMERMANN

ARTIST JASON SEILER

EVERYBODY LOVES TO EAT RAYMOND

RAY HAS
A LOT
ON HIS
PLATE.

NOW
PLAYING
IN
PURGATORY
EVERY DAY.
24/7.
NONSTOP.
FOREVER.

WATCH ON
YOUR LOCAL



DOA
AFFILIATE

A MAD
AD PARODY
WRITER
PETER
ZIMMERMANN
ARTIST
JASON SEILER



FROM THE WOMAN WHO BROUGHT ROSEANNE BACK TO TELEVISION.

2 BAROQUE 'GOYLES

NOTRE DAYUUUM!



DOA

CATCH IT IN
SIN-DICATION.

YOUR SANCTUARY
FOR HILARITY!

A MAD AD PARODY

WRITER PETER ZIMMERMANN
ARTIST JASON SEILER

HELL COMING TO A FINAL TERMINAL

WRITER & ARTIST TOM BUNK

ICE CREAM
PURGATORY GATES
DUTY
HELL COMING TO A FINAL TERMINAL
STAIRCASE TO HEAVEN
INFORMATION
MAP OF HELL FREE!
ALL NINE CIRCLES!!
SOUL SNACKS 25¢
DUTY FREE
I AM 1%
KICK ME
VIRGINS OF PARADISE
HELL'S ANGELS
BILLY GRAHAM
SINNERS
ELEVATOR PAID
BUSINESS

WRITER & ARTIST TOM BUNK

THE ECONOMY

← ALL GATES EDEN
HELL
PURGATORY

TERMINAL SECURITY
UNDEAD ONLY! ↓

TAKE OFF RUBBER SOULS!

FULL BODY
SCANNER



DUMP TRUCK
TAXI



304

RECEPTION

NO BRIBES
ACCEPTED!

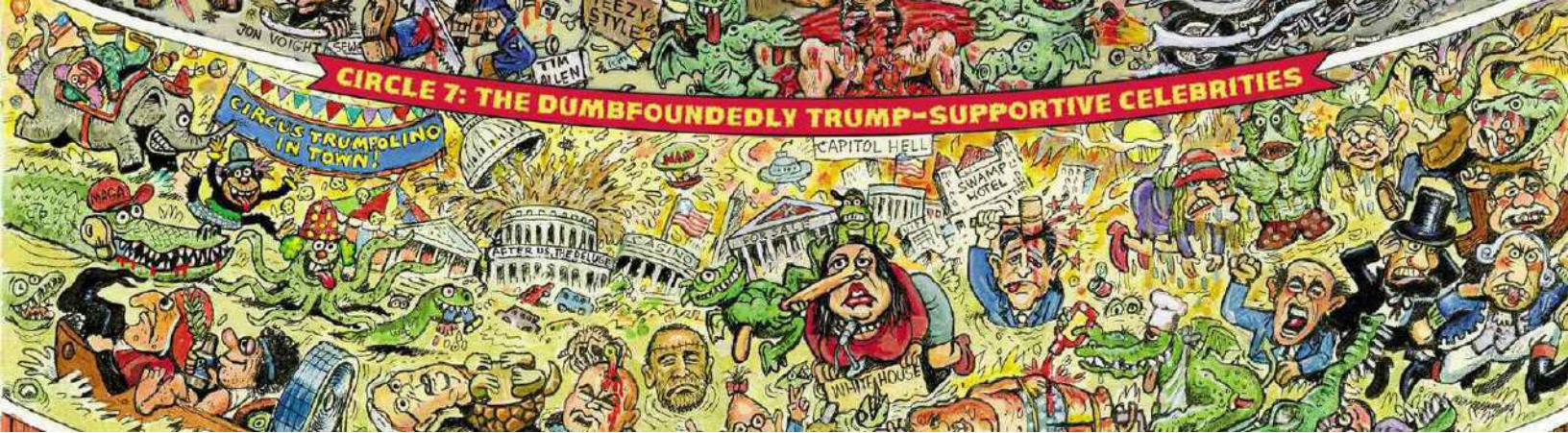
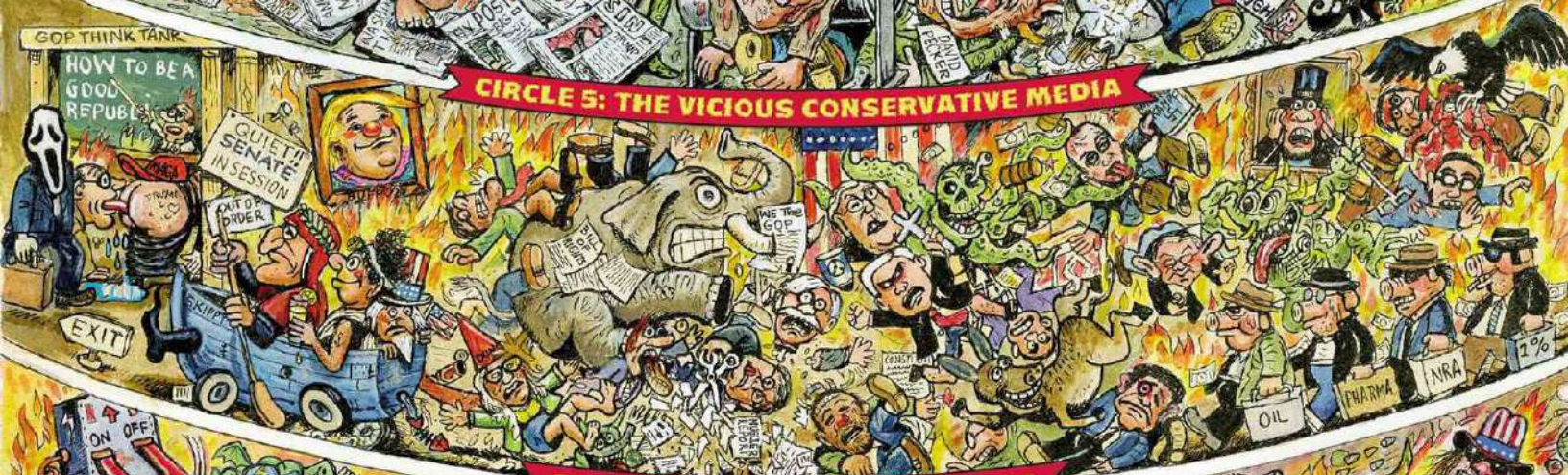
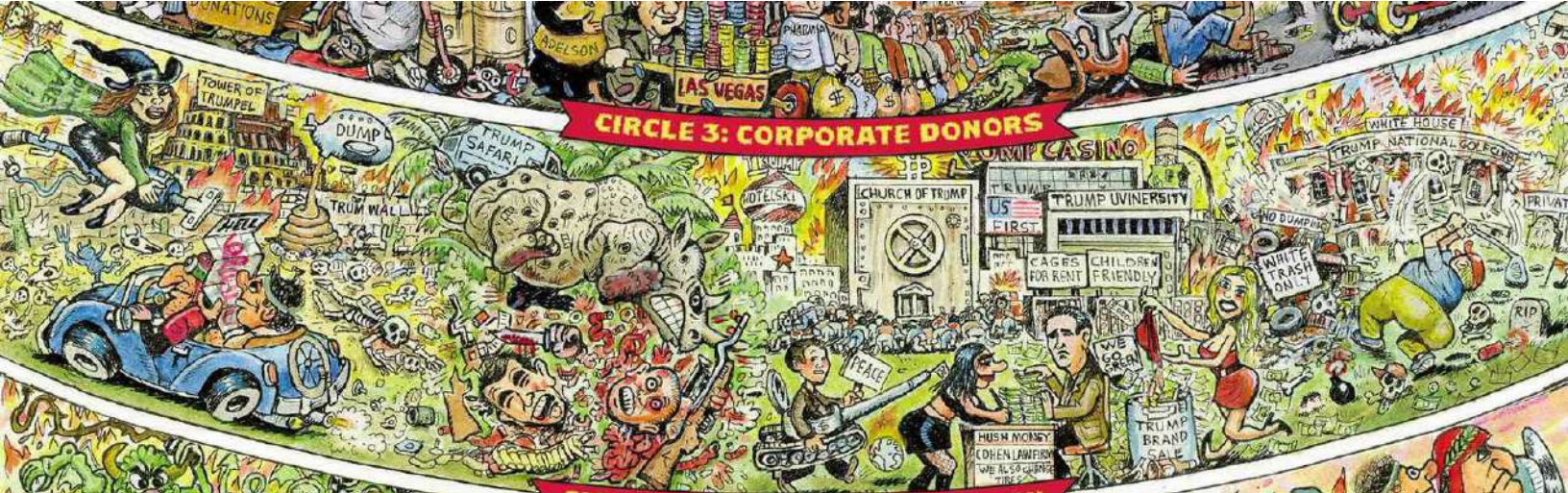
TAKE A
NUMBER

PI 242
1931C

Tom
-BUNK-









CIRCLE 5: THE VICIOUS CONSERVATIVE MEDIA

CIRCLE 6: THE SPINELESS SENATE

CIRCLE 7: THE DUMBOUNDEDLY TRUMP-SUPPORTIVE CELEBRITIES

CIRCLE 8: SWAMP-LOVING PILE OF BLIND FOLLOWERS

THE \$18?HOLE